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# ROBERT F. BROUSSARD

(Late a Senator from Louisiana)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE SENATE  
AND THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.  
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-FIFTH CONGRESS  
THIRD SESSION

Proceedings in the Senate  
January 26, 1919

Proceedings in the House  
January 26, 1919

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## DEATH OF HON. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

SATURDAY, *April 13, 1918.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Forrest J. Prettyman, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, the comradeship of service brings us very close together in this tragic life of ours. To-day as we meet with the notice of the passing of one of the honored Members of the Senate our hearts are saddened. We thank Thee for his life and for his public service. We bless Thee that he has lived among us, bearing in all the years the white flower of a stainless life. Thou hast called him to the reward of the great beyond. Let Thy blessing rest upon us as we cherish his memory and help us to emulate all his virtues.

And now, O God, as we have come this day to the greatest crisis in our Nation's history, and in the history of the world, we pray Thee to make bare Thine arm to save. For Christ's sake. Amen.

Mr. RANDELL. Mr. President, it is with profound sorrow that I announce to the Senate the death of my late colleague, Senator BROUSSARD, who died at his home in New Iberia, La., at 8.30 last night, after a long and very painful illness.

I shall not attempt to say anything about the late Senator at this moment, but at a later time I shall ask the Senate to set aside some hour at which fitting testimonials may be paid to the memory and public services of my deceased colleague.

Mr. President, I send to the desk the following resolutions and ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 224) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. BROUSSARD, to be held in the city of New Iberia, La.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The Vice President appointed under the second resolution, as the committee on the part of the Senate, Mr. Ransdell, Mr. Vardaman, Mr. Kirby, Mr. King, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Myers, and Mr. Shafroth.

Mr. RANSDALL. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, April 15, 1918, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, April 15, 1918.

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

WEDNESDAY, December 11, 1918.

Mr. GAY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate shall convene on Sunday, January 26, 1919, at 11 o'clock a. m., to consider resolutions in commemoration of the life, character, and public services of the late Senator from Louisiana, Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there any objection? There is none, and it is so ordered.

SUNDAY, January 26, 1919.

Mr. GAY. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions, which I ask the Secretary to read, and I move their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The resolutions (S. Res. 422) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow in the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate, in pursuance of an order heretofore made, assembles to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.



## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. RANDELL, OF LOUISIANA

MR. PRESIDENT: We are assembled to-day to pay respect to the memory of our late colleague and friend, Senator BROUSSARD, who died on the banks of the beautiful Bayou Teche he loved so well April 12, 1918.

ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was born on the Marie Louise plantation near New Iberia, La., August 17, 1864, and spent his boyhood in the cypress swamps and on the broad prairies that abound in that section. The country was a veritable paradise of game and fish, and young BROUSSARD was very fond of hunting and fishing. His forbears were among the French colonists of Acadia who were expelled from their Canadian homes by the harsh decree of the British ministry following the peace of Utrecht in 1713, and their tragic fate has been immortalized by Longfellow in "Evangeline," wherein he tells how a part of these dispersed people, after many wanderings and sufferings, found a new home in southwest Louisiana. Here they preserved intact for many generations their French language, traditions, and customs, and it was in this atmosphere that ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was reared. French was the universal tongue, and he grew to early maturity without having learned to speak any other language.

He attended the public and private schools of his State, but his father, cherishing the hope that his son would adopt the medical profession for a career, sent him to Georgetown University, in the Nation's Capital, where he spent three years. Here a new world opened to him. He

was a good student and rapidly acquired mastery of English and a sound educational foundation. His youthful imagination was fired by the stirring events that were transpiring at that time, and he determined, against strong paternal opposition, to make law his profession and a public life his career.

His first public office after his return home was that of inspector of customs for the port of New Orleans, from which position he was promoted to assistant weigher and subsequently to expert statistician. He found time while attending to his duties for the Government to enter the College of Law of Tulane University in New Orleans, from which he graduated in 1889. He then removed to his boyhood home at New Iberia, where he formed a law partnership with Judge T. Donelson Foster, brother of United States Senator Murphy J. Foster, under the name of Foster & Broussard, a firm which continued for nearly two decades, and was one of the strongest in southern Louisiana. Had ROBERT BROUSSARD preferred a professional to a political career, high honors in that field and large emoluments undoubtedly would have been his reward.

Mr. BROUSSARD always took an active interest in public affairs and sought to serve his fellow man. He was a natural politician, and his talents as a political organizer and adviser were in constant demand by his party. He served for 25 years as a member of the Democratic State central committee.

When the antilottery question became acute in Louisiana in 1890, and the Democratic Party divided into distinct wings on the issue, ROBERT BROUSSARD took his first independent stand against the State organization. He created for himself a State-wide reputation as a campaigner and stump speaker. The young attorney from New Iberia, hitherto unknown beyond the borders of his

district, emerged from the antilottery contest one of the most persuasive orators and astute political leaders in the State. The logical result of this fight was his nomination and election by the antilottery wing to the position of district attorney for the nineteenth judicial district of the State in the campaign of 1892. His record in office, his undoubted strength, and the two-term tradition united in 1894 to obtain for him a unanimous reelection.

Two years later he entered the race for Congress in the old third district. He had a strong opponent, who had the support of the State organization, but BROUSSARD received the nomination. He entered upon his duties in the House of Representatives in the Fifty-fifth Congress March 4, 1897, and served in that body for 18 years, being reelected to eight successive Congresses without opposition, except to the Sixty-second, which came after his election to the Senate. This demonstrates his remarkable personal popularity, and is a record of which the fewest Members of Congress can boast.

When the young Acadian entered Congress conditions in his district were such as to demand his very best study and attention. While the good men in Louisiana had divided on the lottery issue and aligned themselves under the respective banners of Foster and McEnery, another struggle had been going on in Washington which involved the very economic existence of the people of the third congressional district. The cultivation of sugar cane, which since the early thirties of the last century had been the principal vocation of these people, was again suffering from a fierce storm growing out of tariff revision. The McKinley tariff bill, enacted in September, 1890, had so far departed from American practice as to place sugar on the free list and give a bounty of 2 cents per pound to the American-grown product in order to stimulate domestic production.

No State in the Union was affected by this revolutionary fiscal procedure so much as Louisiana and property values in the sugar district were shaken to the foundation. A situation developed that called for the exercise of all the legal ability and acumen of the young leader from Iberia, who gave Congressman Andrew Price his hearty support when that gentleman announced his intention to vote against the McKinley bill, notwithstanding its bounty of 2 cents per pound to the Louisiana sugar planters. The bounty yielded a golden harvest while it continued, but it lasted only long enough to reach the Supreme Court, which promptly declared it unconstitutional, with resultant financial chaos in the sugar sections of Louisiana. That condition was very slightly improved when the Democrats returned to power by the enactment of the Wilson bill in February, 1894. So heavy a burden was that measure supposed to place upon the Louisiana industry that such stanch Democrats as Meyer, Davey, Price, Boatner, and Robertson all recorded their votes against it in the House.

Before the Louisiana sugar district, which had thus become the football of tariff legislation, was compelled to undergo the rigors of another revision ill health had laid a heavy hand upon Congressman Price, who had done such yeoman service to preserve the industry. He was compelled to lay down the legislative burden; and, as the very existence of his people was at stake, it was agreed that the gravity of the situation demanded the very best talent the district could afford.

Those were the days of the old-time conventions, and in one of the most spirited and closely contested political fights in the history of the State "BOB" BROUSSARD was selected by a majority of one-half vote to continue the battle so long and brilliantly conducted by the lamented Andrew Price. On entering Congress he proclaimed him-

self a Democrat of the school of Samuel J. Randall, who was thrice honored by his party with the office of Speaker, notwithstanding that he was a stout advocate of protection. In taking this stand Congressman BROUSSARD had the example and counsel of Senator Samuel D. McEnery, affectionately known as the war horse of Louisiana Democracy, who voted for the Dingley tariff in 1897. And throughout his entire career in the House, and later in the Senate, "BOB" BROUSSARD devoted every energy of his being to watching, safeguarding, and upbuilding the sugar industry of Louisiana and the Nation. By close scrutiny and research he mastered the intricate problems of the vexatious sugar question and became an expert on the subject and a tower of strength during the precarious menacing periods when blows and assaults were directed against that great industry.

Upon an occasion in the Senate similar to this Senator BROUSSARD paid his final tribute to the memory of the late Senator McEnery. Between these two there had always existed a warm and devoted personal friendship, perhaps all the more tender because of the disparity in their ages. Senator BROUSSARD felt that in the counsel and experience of his old friend his own footsteps would be safely guided along the tortuous and uncertain paths of tariff legislation, and as the fierce storm of factional opposition broke about the heads of both these true sons of Louisiana, because each sought the same solution for this great economic problem, we may assume that Senator BROUSSARD was only expressing what he might hope would be said of his own course when, in eulogizing his departed friend, he said:

I well recall the conference held by the Louisiana delegation in Senator McEnery's office to determine the course to be pursued by the delegation with respect to the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. The delegation favored it in some particulars and opposed it in others. Senator McEnery at once laid down the rule which he said should be our guidance: Will this bill as a whole benefit or

injure Louisiana? He argued pointedly that what benefited the people of Louisiana was paramount. One section, he said, can not be made to suffer unless the entire State suffered likewise. By these rules his conduct as a Senator was always guided, and, occupying that position, he has never been held not to have performed the duties incumbent upon him in a patriotic manner, nor was he ever looked upon with suspicion by his Democratic colleagues in the performance of his duties as he conceived them to be.

Senator BROUSSARD held that under our Constitution, so far as the tariff is concerned, our citizenship might be divided into two broad classes—those who advocate protection and those who advocate a tariff for revenue. The difference between the tariff-for-revenue man and the protectionist, he held, was expressed in percentage; “and if this be true,” he asked, “who is to judge when the tariff on a given article is a revenue tariff and when is it a protective tariff?” He answered this query with the statement that “the people of each district must decide for themselves, and the Representative of that district should voice the decision of his constituency; the people of each State should decide for themselves, and the Senator should voice the opinion of his State. This was Senator McEnery’s rule and guidance, and his people approved it by reelecting him again and again without opposition.” When we think of Senator BROUSSARD’s own career can we have any doubt that in the thought he has here expressed is to be found the pole star by which his own course was guided?

It will be chiefly because of his unending struggle for the preservation of the cane-sugar industry of Louisiana that his memory will be preserved at the National Capital. Born in the heart of the sugar district and intimately associated with the industry, until death placed its withering hand upon him he was one of its leading champions. No cause ever had a more devoted advocate, nor could it

wish for one more able. He knew all the intricacies of the involved sugar question, and his colleagues generally accepted his presentation as correct.

In January, 1912, Mr. BROUSSARD was nominated for the United States Senate for the term beginning March 4, 1915. His constituents, knowing that the seat in the Senate would not be vacant for two years, renominated him for the ninth term in the House of Representatives in November, 1912. This is the only instance in American political history, as far as I can learn, where a man was elected to and served for two years in the House of Representatives after having been elected to the Senate.

Senator BROUSSARD was peculiarly well qualified to represent his State in the Senate. He was a man of great intellect, a trained legislator, a profound lawyer, and an able and skillful debater. In the United States Senate, as well as in the House of Representatives, he was recognized as a fearless champion of every interest of Louisiana.

On January 12, 1898, Mr. BROUSSARD married Miss Marrette Applegate, of New Orleans, a lovely and accomplished woman, who survives him. They had no children.

He was extremely fond of flowers, plants, and trees. He paid frequent visits to the Botanic Garden in this city, claiming that it rested his mind and body to look at and study "plants that God put on this earth for our benefit as well as our pleasure." On one occasion, while admiring some orchids, in company with his particular friend, George W. Hess, superintendent of the United States Botanic Garden, he placed his hands upon one of them and fondled it, saying, "To my mind there is nothing more beautiful in this world than a baby and a flower." He said of trees, "To love trees intelligently we must know them; we must be able to call them by name whenever and wherever we meet them; this is fundamental to any friendship."

Senator BROUSSARD indorsed heartily the sentiment expressed in Joyce Kilmer's exquisite poem on trees:

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree.  
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;  
A tree that looks at God all day  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;  
A tree that may in summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;  
Upon whose bosom snow has lain,  
Who intimately lives with rain,  
Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.

Senator BROUSSARD, better known as "BOB" BROUSSARD and "Couzan Bob," had multitudes of friends. He had a charming personality, and affection for him was widespread and deep. To few men is it given to possess the happy faculty of making friends and holding them as did "BOB" BROUSSARD. He was a magnetic orator both in French and English. I once heard him deliver a political speech in English for 30 minutes to an audience composed mainly of French-speaking people, and then, without pausing, he changed to French, amid the wild enthusiasm of his hearers. I did not understand the French portion of his address, but my attention was held by his graceful versatility and charm of manner.

Although in failing health for two years prior to his untimely death, Senator BROUSSARD was cheerful and hopeful to the end, carrying sunshine and good cheer wherever he went. He loved life and enjoyed it to the fullest.

Louisianians were proud of Senator BROUSSARD, loved him in life, and now revere his memory. His work is done; he is at rest; peace to his ashes.

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore,  
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown  
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,  
The flowers may fade and pass away,  
They only wait through wintry hours  
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form  
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;  
He bears our best-beloved things away,  
And then—we call them dead.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN, OF OREGON

MR. PRESIDENT: My intimate acquaintance with the late Senator BROUSSARD began when I was elected to the Senate in 1909. I knew of him, however, through the fact of his copartnership with a very distinguished and very much-loved classmate of mine at Washington and Lee University. So, without having known Senator BROUSSARD intimately, I knew from the reports that had come to me from his old friends and associates that, like the people of Louisiana, those of us who were to come into intimate contact and touch with him would love him. It did not take long to get acquainted with him, I found, and almost intuitively one was tempted to speak of him as he was lovingly spoken of amongst his friends in Louisiana, as "Couzan Bob," or simply as "Bob," because he at once removed the barrier that might ordinarily be raised between men who meet merely as strangers.

I served on a number of committees with him here in the Senate, and, as has been so ably said by his distinguished colleague [Mr. Ransdell], whatever duty he turned his attention to he gave it that zealous application and consideration which every intelligent legislator tries to give as the most important part of his legislative duty. He attended committee meetings promptly and gave to the work before the committees, and particularly to that portion of the work that affected his own State, the utmost zeal, application, and effort.

He was a typical Southern gentleman, Mr. President, and wore his heart upon his sleeve. I do not know any one of my acquaintances who so represented as did Senator BROUSSARD that affable, courteous, chivalrous disposi-

tion which is so characteristic of the old Southern gentleman.

We shall all miss him here, Mr. President, as I know that his constituents and friends in Louisiana will miss him, and it will be a long time before his place can be filled here, either as a faithful public servant or in the hearts of his colleagues.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SHAFROTH, OF COLORADO

MR. PRESIDENT: Before coming over to the Senate Chamber this morning I picked up a Congressional Directory of January, 1916. I looked over the list of Senators who had departed from this earth since that time and I found that 15 Senators while serving in the Senate had died. A Senator not long ago told me that in the eight years of his service here he had counted the passing from this life of 53 Senators who had served with him some portion of the time in that period. So we may truly say that "While in life we are in the midst of death."

Mr. President, I was a Member of the House of Representatives when Mr. BROUSSARD began his service in that body. He was elected in the memorable campaign of 1896. That campaign was, perhaps, the most remarkable ever waged in the United States. It was because of the fact that there had been such differences of opinion concerning economic questions that parties were almost wiped out of existence. In some States the result was favorable to one political party by enormous majorities and in other States to the opposite political party.

In my own State of Colorado, which had been a Republican State up to that time, 85 per cent of the Republicans of the State voted the Democratic ticket, giving Mr. Bryan a majority of 134,000, while upon the other hand New Jersey, that had been a Democratic State for many years, as was the case in some other States in other parts of the Republic, returned to Congress a solid Republican delegation. People had differed very materially upon the money question, and there were grounds for such differences of opinion.

That was a campaign where all meetings were largely attended. There had been a depression in prices existing over the world for many years. It so happened that, according to statistical tables, falling prices had begun about the year that Germany demonetized silver, and from that time until 1896 there had been a continual fall in the level of prices. That was attributed by many, and especially by the Democratic Party, as announced in its platform of 1896, to be due to the fact that the burdens of commerce and credit which previously had been borne by both silver and gold had been shifted to gold alone, thereby increasing the demand for and value of gold, which in turn increased its purchasing power and thus produced falling prices.

Mr. President, I have no doubt that theory was correct. I am a firm believer and have always been a believer in the quantitative theory of money. While we may deplore the high prices which now exist in the United States, their effect in the production of misery and distress is inconsequential if compared with those which would be produced by falling prices.

It was in 1893 that the low level of prices was reached in the United States. It was then that cotton sold for 6 cents a pound; it was then that corn sold for 10 cents a bushel, and in some portions of the Western States it was burned instead of being consumed as food, it being so cheap that it was thought to be more valuable for fuel than for food. It was then, Mr. President, that conditions developed which culminated in the great change in the Democratic Party.

Mr. Cleveland had espoused the gold standard. There had resulted such a profound change in the Democratic Party that he, although the President of the United States, and made so by Democratic votes, would not support the candidate nominated in Chicago and the principles

announced in the platform of that party. It was through his influence that a new ticket was placed in the field, called the Palmer and Buckner ticket. That ticket gained very little support in the Western States; it gained some support in the Eastern States; but the man who made up his mind to vote in that campaign wanted his vote to count, and, consequently, he voted either the Democratic or the Republican ticket.

Mr. President, there have been many theories as to what produced the upward tendency in prices after that time, but no one has ever answered the arguments for bimetalism. It is the theory of many of us that that upward tendency was caused by the increased production of gold. My State, a silver-producing State, came to be a gold-producing State; a great quantity of gold was discovered in the Cripple Creek district, and its product of \$300,000,000 of that metal is one of the evidences of the increased gold supply.

Mr. President, it was at this time that Mr. BROUSSARD entered public life. He was thoroughly in sympathy with the Democratic Party and its principles enunciated in the platform in 1896. I remember very well when he first came to the House of Representatives. He was a very young man, being only 33 years of age. He was active, quick, and vigilant, keen of mind, and was considered one of the very young and promising Members of the House of Representatives. Of course, he was always loyal to the interests of his State.

He lived in one of the richest portions of the United States. I do not believe there are any lands in the world that are superior to the lands down on the Gulf coast, and it is easy to understand that he felt in recent years that the great sugar interests of Louisiana would be benefited by a duty upon sugar. During the last six years he devoted a great deal of time and attention to preserving that which

he thought was absolutely essential to the life and to the growth of the great industry in his State.

Mr. President, my acquaintance with Mr. BROUSSARD ripened into warm friendship as the years passed by. I served in the House of Representatives with him for eight years, and when he came to the Senate I knew him intimately and well. He was a man of the highest honor, one who always could be relied upon, without any suspicion of corruption or improper motive in the vote that he cast. He has left a great name in the State of Louisiana, where he was recognized as one of its great leaders. The friends he made were legion. I feel that in his death the Senate has lost a very distinguished Senator and the Members of the Senate a very lovable companion.

ADDRESS OF MR. TOWNSEND, OF MICHIGAN

MR. PRESIDENT: I deeply regret the necessity for this memorial occasion. It is always discomfoting for me to contemplate death under any circumstances, and especially that of a friend. It is a solemn mystery, and yet no more mysterious than is life. We are forced to speculate on those two phenomena, and out of the speculation are born theories of religion and hopes of immortality. We call life real; and when we see it suddenly terminate we wonder about the great change and philosophize about the unknowable. From the time of the death of the first man until this hour men and women have stood mute and helpless in the presence of mortality. All hatred, jealousy, and personal animosity are subdued beside the bier; but, except for philosophy, the mourners can not be comforted.

The news of a friend's death comes with a shock. It notifies us of the end of all human association and of all opportunity to do for that friend the things that we would now like to do. It, however, has one benign result—it causes us to pause and indulge in thoughts of life and duty.

I know that these memorial occasions in memory of our one-time colleagues are of no value to the departed. They have passed beyond the realm of censure or praise. Their bereaved families may be comforted by kind words of Senators, but the greatest good comes to those few who participate. It is not well that death should bring a permanent sadness to the friends of the deceased, but it

is of the highest importance that men and women should pause in the struggle of selfish, sensual life, with all of its unrealities, to consider seriously the end of it all. We know in our thoughtful, peaceful moments that the only things worth while in life here are the hopes that we are doing something worth while in the world and the respect and friendship of our colleagues. The former may always be shrouded in doubt, but we can feel and know the latter. How miserable we all would be if it were not for our real friends, and yet how often do we sorely test them.

ROBERT—lovingly his friends called him “BOB”—BROUSSARD possessed in a marked degree the true qualities of friendship, and I am thankful that he numbered me among his friends, as I did him among mine. He was a Member of the House of Representatives when I entered that body, and I soon thereafter became acquainted with him. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man, but possessed of the genius of industry in behalf of his constituents, and few Members accomplished more for his people. He knew the needs of his district and State and never neglected them.

I knew little of his domestic relations, as social intercourse in our public life is circumscribed by accidental circles of limited circumference. I knew nothing about his life prior to my coming to Congress and I have not taken the pains to look up his biography. I simply knew him as the man in Congress, and that knowledge warrants me in saying that he was above the average of his colleagues in effective accomplishments. He believed, as did many of his Louisiana colleagues, that the tariff was a local issue. He knew that a protective tariff was necessary to the maintenance of his State, and he had the courage of his convictions. He was never a trimmer, but bold and outspoken in his advocacy of his convictions. He was friendly always. His political word was as good as his

bond. His State and the Congress have lost in his death a most valuable legislator.

We can not understand the Providence which called him from great usefulness in the midst of his first term in the Senate, but we know that a good and wise legislator has gone out from among us. I sincerely regret his untimely death.

## ADDRESS OF MR. KIRBY, OF ARKANSAS

MR. PRESIDENT: I feel that I should speak a few words on this occasion in memory of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, native son of Louisiana, who is departed. He long and faithfully represented in the council halls of the Nation that great State. But I am not come to talk of his achievements in forum and in court that brought him, the leader and servant of his people, from his far-off home to the council halls of the Nation. I am not come to talk of his achievements while he stood in the Congress halls and represented his own people and the people of these United States. That can better be done, and has been well done, by his colleague and by his successor. I am not going to specify the different things of benefit that he was able to accomplish here. It is not fitting that I should do so. It will suffice to say that he was a man of true nobility of soul, of fine intellect, character, and ability, a man of strong and true convictions, innate convictions of right, a man who believed above all in his country. He loved his far-off home in the Southland. He loved the State of his birth. He loved the Nation that he served so well. His patriotism was as broad as the confines of the Nation and as lofty as its greatest purposes, and he yearned for the realization of its highest ideals. Such was the man. He was an honor to his district, to his home, to his State, and to his Nation—to the old South and the new South and the great Nation.

But of that I shall not speak further. I met him first when I came to the Senate, just when the war clouds were lowering and had burst across the Old World and were threatening this land of ours. I was attracted to him because of his charming personality, and because we had

some tastes in common; and I shall talk chiefly of another side, the human side, of the character of this man.

He loved fair dealing, the open, freedom, and the light. He hated darkness and sham and hypocrisy. He loved great nature, her forests and streams, her fields and flowers, the firmament that shows the handiwork of God. He loved the finer things of life. He loved the beautiful and true, poetry and music, and I believe he heard the music of the spheres, and certainly understood the song of the angels, "Peace on earth, good will to men." He loved the grand old masters. He loved the bards sublime. These finer things of life appealed to and were enjoyed by him. He was also an ardent, a true sportsman, that believed in giving his quarry a fair, an even chance. He loved to look upon the faces of kindred spirits in the camp fire's glow, in the haunts of the denizens of the wild. His pulses thrilled and his blood leaped at the sound of the chase and sight of the quarry, at the sight and feel of the bending rod, the humming reel, the swirling waters, and the leaping bass.

He was a true sportsman, and I liked him well on that account, my taste for recreation and diversion running along in that line. Personally, he was a most charming man. I loved the man. He inspired friendship in others, being himself a staunch friend. His friends to him were right always, loyal and true, and no service he could render them was ever difficult or irksome. But no more will we feel the hearty hand clasp, no more will we enjoy the genial smile of BOB BROUSSARD. He is gone, and there was no more fitting end to a life, I think, than to that of this man.

I stood at his grave side yonder in the Southland. I saw the people, the rich and the poor, the proud and the humble, the lowly and the great, from his town and from the State and all the countryside gathered there about his

body in the open. I saw them come to pay tribute to his memory for the last time, and I was glad to be there with them. It was an occasion of genuine grief and mourning. The common people were his friends, and they loved him. They so regarded and affectionately spoke of him as "BOB" BROUSSARD; and there in the sunshine and among the flowers, surrounded by a host of friends whom he had served loyally and well, he was laid to rest.

He lived his life not for himself alone, and at the balance must be set down as one who loved his fellow men. He loved his neighbor as himself. He was the friend of man.

Died, ROBERT BROUSSARD,  
And until the future dares forget the past,  
His fate and fame shall be  
An echo and a light unto eternity.

ADDRESS OF MR. POINDEXTER, OF WASHINGTON

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a peculiarity of republican government that men are controlled by their affections rather than by force. I have been very much interested in noting, in the addresses to which we have just listened, the repeated testimony of those most intimately acquainted with the bright and shining spirit who has passed from among us to that quality of Senator BROUSSARD which excited the affection of his associates and of his people.

It is not my purpose to undertake on this occasion to perform the duty, however pleasant it would be, a duty which has already been so well performed in part by his eminent colleague who now occupies the chair [Mr. Ransdell in the chair], and no doubt will be performed more elaborately hereafter—to compile or to express the story of his achievements, to make a digest of the accomplishments which he was able to bestow upon the people whom he served as a public official; but rather it is by appearing here in person and saying a brief word as the expression in part of the sentiment which I feel as it were to lay upon the grave of Senator BROUSSARD, if I could have the sweet privilege of doing so, one of the beautiful flowers which the speaker this morning said that he loved so well. It is not in what we say upon an occasion like this that we do honor to our friends, but it is in what we feel.

It was my privilege and good fortune to have served in the House of Representatives with “BOB” BROUSSARD, to have been a member of active committees in the Senate of which he was a member, to have known him to some extent in a personal and social way, to have met

his family. I have as one of my friends a constituent in my home town who formerly came from Louisiana and was an old and intimate friend of the late Senator BROUSSARD and who on many occasions has spoken to me in a feeling way of the qualities of manhood and friendship of our deceased brother.

Senator BROUSSARD's interests, although particularly exercised in the care of his own people, although his energies were concentrated upon the service of his constituents of Louisiana and in the solution of the economic and the governmental problems that were peculiar to that State, were not circumscribed by the boundaries of Louisiana. There is a difference in public men in that respect. Some have but little interest or but little concern for anything in the range of congressional activity that does not immediately and peculiarly concern their own States. Some are inclined to consider their duties and obligations as limited to securing and holding the approval of those to whose vote they owe the position which they occupy. Senator BROUSSARD took a broader view of his functions as a Senator of the United States, and while he rendered adequate and more than adequate service to the people whom he specially represented, yet also he served the Nation well.

I have been informed and instructed by my associations with Senator BROUSSARD as to the great international interests and possibilities of foreign trade and commercial exchange—the relations which this Nation ought to occupy toward the Latin-American Republics, which are near neighbors of the State of Louisiana; and I found that he was a man of vision and of sense, who could appreciate the developments of the future from which the country, and the State of Louisiana among the rest, would profit in due time if we availed ourselves of our opportunities in that regard. I spoke of him a moment ago as a bright

and shining spirit. Those words came to my mind and to my lips on the moment as expressing what perhaps was his chief characteristic. He was a man who, immediately upon acquaintance with him, aroused the affections of those whose own natures were so properly and normally adjusted as to respond to contact with merit. I have a picture of him in my mind, from a mere casual circumstance, with no particular reason why it should remain there other than the force of the man himself—of Senator BROUSSARD delivering an address in the House of Representatives. I do not even remember now the subject of his address, but I remember the man. There was a deep and lasting impression left upon me by the conviction which I formed at the time of his character, of his courage, of his pertinacity, of his intellectual brightness, of his deep interest, of his sound policy, of his sincerity. There are but few men who have that indefinable capacity of so fastening themselves upon the memory of those with whom they come in contact.

Senator BROUSSARD had to a pronounced degree that quality. If I had never seen him again, if I had never renewed my acquaintance with him under more intimate circumstances in the work in the Committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, of which he was a member and which considered many important questions to which he gave the benefit of his peculiar information and deep interest; if I had never had the privilege of meeting him in a social capacity or of serving with him as a colleague in this Chamber, I yet would have remembered him as standing out distinctly among all the strange figures who appeared in that numerous legislative assembly—by the one occasion of which I have spoken.

Mr. President, I formed from these associations a sincere attachment for our late colleague. I believe that those who fully appreciate the nature, the true functions of public office in this country, understand that it is not its dig-

nity that constitutes the worth of office, it is not the honor that comes from it, it is certainly not in pecuniary rewards—because they are small, small in comparison with those in other countries of equal power and wealth—but the true worth of public office is in the fact that the subject with which we deal is man himself; that the material with which we work in our everyday task is our fellow man; that we have in our care and under the control and direction of the functions of this great office, for better or for worse, for good or for ill, the destinies of the human race.

I have sometimes wondered as to the exact significance of the saying of the great Teacher of the Christian religion to the poor fishermen at the Sea of Galilee, when he called them around him from the sordidness of their occupation and said to them: “I will make you fishers of men.” I have some slight conception of what it meant, and I have felt that if there is a true worth in public office there was something of that nature in it, that there is at least an opportunity for a public man in a position of power, under our Government, to use that power to be a “fisher of men,” to save men from the evils which constantly pursue them, to protect them, to put them in such a way that they may guard themselves from that principle of destruction which is constantly attacking the rival forces of virtue.

Senator BROUSSARD conceived, at least as demonstrated by his performance, that characteristic of the position which he filled. He was a fisher of men. He was bound to the men whom he served by the ties of his heartstrings. There was no demand which could be made upon him for service, even though it called for the supreme sacrifice, that he was not ready to deliver.

Mr. President, I consider it a privilege and an honor on this occasion to pay this brief tribute to his memory.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SAULSBURY, OF DELAWARE

MR. PRESIDENT: The friendships between men, how they arise, how strong they become, their extent and lasting qualities, are in a measure hardly capable of analysis and sometimes rest almost entirely in the particular personality of the individuals.

I had not even the pleasure of a slight acquaintance with Senator BROUSSARD until he had spent many useful years of his life in serving the people of his State and country. When I met him first, as I believe all men were, I was attracted to him, and as our acquaintance ripened into friendship I knew I was honored by the regard of another man in public life who was worth while.

Those who knew him a longer time and served with him before failing health had come to indicate the termination of his useful labors are much more capable than I of speaking regarding his public services. It was after he came into this body that there grew up between us a friendly intimacy which I prized, and which I know was agreeable to him, that I came to appreciate his uncommon ability, his high conception of public duty, and his attachment to those he liked. I do not know of any man whose friendship has been more pleasant and grateful, with whom association has given more satisfaction, and whose good opinion I cherished more than that of BOB BROUSSARD.

No man could be brought into association with him and admitted to his friendship without feeling, as I did, the privilege that one had in this association. No one is grieved more sincerely than his colleagues in this body who knew him well, and the better they knew him the more they have been affected by his death.

His continued illness brought every day from among his colleagues affectionate inquiries as to his condition, and universal regret is the manifestation here of the high regard in which he was held.

Other men have served longer in this body, other men have had greater opportunities to distinguish themselves here in the country's service than he, but no one has deserved and held a higher place in our affections and esteem. No one has more fully lived up to the ethics which prevail here as to the relation of Senators than our friend Senator BROUSSARD, in whose honor we have come together to-day, and to perpetuate whose memory and high service these exercises are now held.

I shall not attempt to review his eminent public service or to relate the many interesting episodes of his career. It satisfies me to record here in few words the tribute of a friend who loved and mourns him.

## ADDRESS OF MR. KING, OF UTAH

MR. PRESIDENT: We pay tribute to-day to the memory of one who was respected and honored not only by the people of his State but by a large circle of friends and acquaintances beyond its borders. My words will come haltingly as I speak of one for whom I entertained not only a profound regard but a deep and genuine affection.

I first met Senator BROUSSARD when we were both Members of the Fifty-fifth Congress. He had won notable political victories in his own State, and by the electorate of his congressional district he was commissioned to serve in a broader field, where his ability and genius and high qualities speedily secured for him a wide acquaintance and a national prominence. Soon after meeting him we became warm friends, and during the four years that I served in the House of Representatives it was my pleasure to be associated with him in a very intimate manner. He continued in the House for a number of terms thereafter and was then chosen by his State for service in this great legislative body. I met him frequently during the years of his service in the House and after he came to this Chamber, and during all of the years of our acquaintanceship my respect and affection for him increased. While we differed in our views upon many subjects, nothing ever occurred to disturb the cordial and deep-seated friendship existing between us.

It is somewhat difficult to describe the characteristics and qualities of this man, who had all of the charm and the chivalry which finds expression in the life and conduct of the true "southern gentleman." There was a courtliness and a frank desire to please and serve others that immediately attracted attention and won the admiration and

respect of those with whom he came in contact. He always manifested the keenest interest in the welfare of the weak and the unfortunate. His heart went out in a spontaneous fashion in behalf of those, no matter how humble their situation, whom he believed to be wronged or the victims of any form of oppression or tyranny. Injustice in any form aroused bitter resentment and opposition in his heart. In combating what he regarded as a wrong or as an injustice he was relentless and indeed implacable.

He so loved life in all of its forms and the sunshine and the peace and the joy of friendships that controversies and battles were not voluntarily sought or entered upon, but when the occasion, as he believed, demanded that an issue be made, he met it with unflinching courage and fought to the end, asking and giving no quarter.

Children always attracted him; he loved their smiles and their ways. Their very weakness and need of protection appealed to his nature. I have known him to stop ragged urchins upon the street, attracted by their tears and by their smiles. They realized that he was their friend, and they evinced undisguised joy and pleasure in all that he said and in their association with him, whether brief or prolonged.

Reference has been made by the distinguished Senator from Louisiana [Mr. Ransdell] to the love that Senator BROUSSARD had for trees and flowers. Soon after my acquaintance with him I became aware of his passionate regard for the woods, the fields, and the flowers. He would often take me into the country surrounding this city. His happiness seemed to be complete when he was walking through the woods and pointing out the trees and their varieties and characteristics and directing attention to the birds and to the flowers and to the rich treasures which nature spread out to our view.

At times he seemed to be restless in the confinement which his congressional duties compelled. He was impatient to get into the country and to escape from the conventionalities common to urban life. He derived strength, spiritually and intellectually, from contact with nature, and from association with wood, and field, and farm, and river, and mountain, and the varied forms of life therein. Contact with earth, Antæus-like, gave him strength and also gave him deeper sympathy with all things that have life. It has often been remarked that men of the broadest vision, of the deepest sympathy for humanity, and who possess the fullest comprehension of the purposes and mission of life come from the fields and the farms—live in close contact with nature. The thought has often been expressed that those who have glimpsed more truly the future of humanity and the destiny of this Nation came from the soil and found their chiefest joy in the fields and woods and in association with nature's rich creations. I have sometimes thought that those who live near to nature have a schoolmaster that teaches sincerity and leads the faltering footsteps into the paths of truth. It awakens within those who find joy and happiness in the forests and streams and mountains and plains an intense longing for knowledge as to the cause and purposes of life; and it develops a faith, perhaps often blind and indefinable, and produces a conviction, which influence their conduct, that life is an expression of vital and eternal forces, and that back of man is a power, infinite and immeasurable, which seeks man's welfare and development and the triumph of the ethical and spiritual over the dark and sinister forces of materialism which grapple with humanity and seek to drag men into darkness and despair.

It has sometimes been said that the conventional, the artificial, and unreal take deepest root in the cities, where the lines of separation between rank and class are more

distinct. However that may be, the great movements which our country has witnessed—movements moral or that made for greater political freedom—have always found the most earnest and devoted advocates in the agricultural and rural sections of the land; and from the fields and farms, from the villages and hamlets, whenever required, there have streamed mighty hosts of free Americans whose hearts responded to the call of country and duty, and whose spirits were attuned to catch the first cries for justice and for the defense of national honor.

Mr. President, Senator BROUSSARD, in his public career, manifested the characteristics which became strongly marked in his youth and were in part the product of his early life. Chivalrous and brave, kind and generous, always ready for service and sacrifice, devoted to what he conceived to be his duty regardless of the consequences; these and other characteristics equally strong and manifest accompanied him in the active and vigorous life which he led.

We often hear it said that a man is brave and courageous; and courage is often spoken of as a common attribute of man. Speaking generally, probably this must be conceded. Nevertheless, when responsibility is placed upon men and when every act is watched by a thousand eyes and every word and deed subjected not only to examination but often to bitter and unjust criticism and misrepresentation, we find the test for true courage and bravery. Men often shrink from battling against the tide of public opinion. They surrender convictions in the face of violent opposition and bitter criticism. It is natural to desire the esteem and applause of associates. Certainly it brings satisfaction to have the praise of friends as well as those who are within the wider circle in which we move. Senator BROUSSARD was essentially a man who gave friendship and who desired friendship. He had the

natural instincts of the buoyant personality. I think the man who possesses the broad view of life desires friends and associates and the maintenance of the most friendly and indeed affectionate relations with all who come within the range of his activities. Such a desire is not an evidence of weakness, but a manifestation of the truly human, as well as the divine, within us. The cynic and the misanthrope, the person dissatisfied with life and filled with envy and hatred, is not the natural or the normal man. He is something of an excrescence upon the social organism, and too often retards and stifles progress and is a sullen foe of the forces of truth and righteousness. Our departed friend loved the living, vital, pulsing things around him—not only the trees and flowers and the birds and the voices in the field and forest, but he loved humanity and saw in man an unfolding of the purpose of a wise and beneficent Creator. Life was not, in his view, a failure, but a triumph; not a starless midnight, but the glorious effulgence of a noonday sun. Man, in his view, was not made to mourn, but to have joy and to achieve and to accomplish. If there are sorrows and pains in man's pathway, there are likewise joy and happiness and compensations. The preponderating forces are for truth and justice, for joy and happiness, for peace and progress, leading humanity from the plain to the mountain top of sunlight and glory.

While he recognized that there was evil and darkness in the world, he believed that the forces of righteousness and truth would dominate and in the end reign supreme.

When confronted with a situation calling for action he did not temporize or compromise. He did not balance the question to determine where the advantage or the disadvantage would lie, so far as his personal welfare was affected. He sought to apply the standard of justice to private as well as to public conduct, believing that

there was an immutable moral law by which all human conduct would be judged. He sought to so live that his conscience might be keen to respond to the great moral issues of life. Though, as stated, he was broad and tolerant, and, indeed, sympathetic toward the views of others, he became adamant when he thought that the right was assailed or an injustice to the weak was being done. He was not dogmatic or bigoted with respect to ethical or political issues, although where a moral issue was presented he spoke with great feeling and his nature was aroused until he became a powerful protagonist of the cause which he espoused.

My last long visit or talk with him was on the occasion of the reception given to Marshal Joffre, who came as the representative of France to this Government a few months after our country had entered the war. At the reception I recall the animated conversations that occurred between him and Marshal Joffre and M. Jusserand, the French ambassador. Senator BROUSSARD was a brilliant French scholar, and the distinguished representatives of France were greatly delighted to meet him and converse in the tongue of their beloved land. After the reception was ended we left the building together and walked for some distance, and then stood for more than an hour talking upon many topics. It was a beautiful night, and he called attention to the stars and to the beauty and glory of the night. He spoke of Joffre and of France and of the heroic struggle which was being made by the French people to defend their nation as well as the cause of civilization. He loved the French people and had unbounded confidence in their genius and greatness. He said that the French people could not be defeated because of the sacredness of the cause for which they were fighting and because they had found their soul and possessed a heroism which was the product of something superhuman.

He was then not well and showed physical indisposition. In some manner our talk took on a religious phase. He manifested no apprehension because of his illness, and indicated that he had no terror at the thought of what we call death, and manifested a profound faith in the immortality of the soul and in the life beyond the grave. Agnosticism was repugnant to him and the materialism of the hour found no abiding place in his heart. Life to him was not an accident. He could not view man as the mere product of blind evolutionary forces. He was not a monist, but a believer in an Omnipotent Everlasting Father who guides and directs and holds in His hand the destinies of man and nations.

As I recall his words this night, as well as views expressed by him upon other occasions, I have no doubt but what there was within his soul that trust and faith so simply and beautifully expressed by Cardinal Newman:

Lead kindly light, amid encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on!  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on!  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene—  
One step enough for me.

His was a faith that was perhaps not the product of philosophical inquiry and scientific investigation. He believed in God and in His power and mercy without attempting an explanation of the faith and hope within him. He saw in the woods and in the fields and in nature's varied forms of life immortality, not death. The expression of Fouché, carved upon the gates of the cemeteries of France in 1794, that "death is eternal sleep," was abhorrent to him, and he regarded it as denied and disproven by the manifold forces cognized by finite man. I believe that he was truthful with himself, and that is the form of "veracity" which, as Huxley says, "is the heart of mo-

reality." Progress, development, growth; that is the mission and purpose of life and the destiny of man. His faith in the immortality of the soul was such as that, with Paul, he could exclaim, "Oh, grave where is thy victory! Oh, death where is thy sting!"

He had no sympathy with the materialism of the age and the efforts of men to destroy the verities of Christianity by the poisonous philosophy so prevalent in the land. As science reveals the conservation of energy, so he believed in the conservation and the indestructibility of life. Mrs. Browning's words, which portray the attitude of many toward life and its great problems, accorded with the views of our friend who has passed to the life beyond. She says—

For everywhere  
We're too materialistic—eating clay  
(Like men of the West) instead of Adam's corn  
And Noah's wine; clay by handfuls, clay by lumps,  
Until we're filled up to the throat with clay,  
And grow the grimy color of the ground  
On which we are feeding. Ay, materialist  
The age's name is. God Himself with some  
Is apprehended as the bare result  
Of what His hand materially has made.

One of the greatest scientists and physicists of the age, Sir Oliver Lodge, after years of devotion to the profoundest questions which relate to humanity, affirms the persistence of life beyond the grave and the perpetuity of the living, vital, and intelligent ego within man. As I recall, he regards as demonstrable to the finite mind the proposition that life is eternal, and that man's individuality persists and continues untouched by the passing of the ages and indestructible by the forces controlling and upholding the universe. But, whether it may be demonstrated as a scientific proposition, it may be established that there is an intelligent and omniscient Power creating

and guiding all. The history of humanity discloses that the human heart longs for communion with some power higher than that of man's, and seeks for guidance through the shadows of life from a source beyond this terrestrial sphere. And in all the ages from beyond the skies has come that light and spirit and faith that has illumined man's pathway, uplifted his soul, glorified his life, and opened his ears to the Voice that spake the truths for his guidance and salvation.

Mr. President, this I feel was the faith of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. Death did not bring annihilation. Buddhism, with its Nirvâna, which seeks through the door of life death and extinction, was a creed to him repellant. What a contrast there is between it and the Christian faith which teaches that through the shadow of the grave there comes life, everlasting, eternal life!

And so, Mr. President, our friend is not dead; he lives and in a wider sphere seeks growth and development and service and achievement. His life was rich in service and his labors enriched his State and the Nation and added to the great reservoir of humanity's achievements. A strong, brave, chivalrous man has gone from our midst. His memory we will cherish in our hearts; his labors will live after him.

## ADDRESS OF MR. GAY, OF LOUISIANA

MR. PRESIDENT: ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was born on his father's plantation, in the center of the section so beautifully described by Longfellow—

Beautiful the land with its prairies and forests and fruit trees.  
Under the feet a garden of flowers and bluest of heavens,  
Bending above, and resting its dome on the walls of the forest.

They who have dwelt there for generations have named it the Eden of Louisiana.

The people who inhabited this lovely section of Louisiana were the descendants of that hardy race who had carved homes from the wilderness and rigors of climate on the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and had by the fortunes of war been transferred without their consent to the British Government by the treaty of Utrecht.

They refused to take the oath of allegiance to the British Crown, and refused to serve in the British armies against their beloved France. They were compelled to give up their homes, and thousands, after enduring untold hardships from disease and want, settled in a body in what was then French territory—Louisiana.

Their loyalty and affection for the customs, traditions, and language of France have been the distinguishing characteristic of these people for more than a hundred years. And yet to-day no community in this broad land is more distinctively American in all that the word "American" stands for.

Young BROUSSARD was educated at Georgetown and Tulane Universities.

He began the practice of law at New Iberia, La.

He began his public career a few years later when the State was in the throes of the fiercest and bitterest contest

ever had before or since—the struggle to eliminate the Louisiana State Lottery Co. and destroy that baneful influence on the moral and political life of the State and Nation.

This powerful corporation, with its immense wealth, was seeking a renewal for 25 years of its exclusive State charter. Through its great wealth, gathered from every hamlet in the Union, it had for years maintained a powerful lobby at the sessions of the State legislature, and exerted a controlling influence on legislation and on State and municipal elections, depending on special privileges to protect monopoly at the expense of the people and retain its servile henchmen in public places.

The long career of this institution, reaping a rich money harvest from every nook and corner of the Union, its tempting bait to provide millions for public improvements, hospitals, and education, had produced in the public mind a condition so aptly described by the poet Pope:

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,  
As to be hated needs but to be seen;  
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,  
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

The battle was not a political or party contest. It was a fight for civic righteousness, or government by the people, freed from the demoralizing influences which wrecked character and brought misery and crime in its wake.

Money, political, and business influences were freely promised, and more than \$3,000,000 were expended in that campaign. Success for the lottery company meant financial and political advancement for those who marched under its banner. It had a full treasury to pay its champions on the platform and the press.

Its glittering promises to furnish large funds to build levees and prevent the frequently recurring destructive

overflows of the Mississippi, which means ruin to so many; to equip hospitals for the care of the unfortunate; reduce the State debt, and assist in the education of the people formed a persuasive argument with many and quieted the consciences of others.

Mr. President, ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was then district attorney of his district. He could easily have trimmed his course to have kept fair weather and antagonized neither party to the fight. But with the unflinching courage which characterized his life to the hour of his death, he promptly enlisted under the banner of sound government, which demands public morality. He appealed to the conscience of the people against the alluring temptations to secure great public benefits from the earnings of an institution, clothed with the sanction of law, in its continued debauchery of the public service and its continued poisoning of the moral atmosphere by its insidious appeal to the gambling instincts so common to man's nature.

ROBERT F. BROUSSARD had no incentive to engage in this great contest but the call of duty to God and country.

With clearness of vision he saw the danger to the generations to come in the menace to the moral, social, and political welfare of the people and the State. He felt that it was a fruitful source of poverty, a seed bed of embezzlement, born of the frenzied desire to possess without the burden of toil.

From every platform he set before the voters that sound government could not be had except from the regular taxes paid by freemen, rather than from a corrupting institution, which, in the name of the State, enriched itself by the impoverishment of the many and made the State its pensioner.

The fight ended in the triumph of the cause of good government and forever destroyed the privilege of gambling for a consideration paid into the public treasury.

He became a candidate for Congress in 1897, in a convention which was in consecutive session many days, and was finally nominated by the half of a vote.

He succeeded the distinguished Andrew Price, who after several terms in Congress retired to private life, having served since the death of his father-in-law, Edward James Gay, my grandfather, whose name I am, indeed, proud to bear.

BOB BROUSSARD was returned for nine terms without opposition in his own party and but once by a Republican.

He enjoyed the unique distinction of serving a full term in the House after his election to the Senate. By the constitutional enactment of the State his election took place two years prior to the beginning of his term as a Senator.

The people of his district insisting that they could not spare his services in the Halls of Congress, elected him to the House after his election to the Senate.

Thoroughly informed in the detail of the mechanism of every department of the Government, the cause of every constituent, no matter how slight, received his persistent and indefatigable service. No red-tape machinery could bar the way to a proper adjustment. With infinite tact, unfailing patience, good humor, and sound judgment he pursued the most obdurate of departmental officials, and he rarely failed to move the most persistent objector.

Having patiently and industriously examined a matter and satisfied himself of its justice, he knew no such word as "fail."

The ardor of youth, strengthened by mature judgment, and knowledge gained by advancing years, rendered him an expert in matters of legislation as well as in the routine of the departments, hence he was unusually successful

before the departments, which learned to value his careful analysis of the matters presented and the perfect fairness with which he stated the question. All appreciated the never-failing energy with which he pursued the subject to a proper conclusion.

Loyalty to his constituents was the inspiration which prompted every act and vote in the long service in Congress of our departed friend.

The production of sugar cane was the prevailing industry of that splendid, fertile section, the third congressional district of Louisiana. The welfare of its population was unquestionably dependent upon its success and the price at which it was sold. An intelligent and energetic and industrious people had built up this great industry in competition with the cheap labor and better climatic conditions of Cuba. It was the constant subject of national legislation, probably more so than any other product of field, mine, or factory. An easy source of revenue, and in the judgment of many political economists it forms an ideal tax by reason of its universal use, and therefore it forms an equitable tax on all the people.

Congressman BROUSSARD had from the beginning of his life, in season and out, made a thorough study of sugar production and its cost in labor and capital. He knew the world's supply and what competition menaced the successful prosecution of this industry in the United States.

The great war just concluded shows conclusively that it is an essential requisite for the proper maintenance of the armies in the field, the toilers in the rear, and is a common necessity in the hovel of the poor and the palace of the great.

So intimately is the welfare of the sugar industry blended with the prosperity of the State of Louisiana that her representatives in Congress for the last 40 years have frequently voted against their political party affilia-

tions on tariff bills, by reason of what appeared to them a hostile attitude on the part of the Democratic Party to this great economic interest of their State.

Senators Eustis and Gibson voted against the Mills bill, a Democratic measure.

The McKinley bill provided a bounty for sugar production. The sugar planters regarded the bill as hostile and dangerous to sugar production, and the congressional delegation either voted against the bill or abstained from voting.

On the Wilson bill, a Democratic measure, a majority of the Louisiana delegation in the House voted against it.

On the Dingley bill, a Republican tariff measure, the delegation divided equally in House and Senate.

On the Payne bill, a Republican tariff bill, there was again an equal division of the votes in the House and Senate delegations of the State.

From the inception of his career in the House of Representatives Senator BROUSSARD adopted as the guiding principle for every vote he cast a rule so well stated by Louisiana's "grand old man," Senator McEnery, who held the confidence and affection of his associates in this body, regardless of party affiliations.

Speaking to the Louisiana delegation at a meeting held for the purpose of determining the vote of the representatives of the State in Congress on the Payne bill, Senator McEnery said: "The rule that should guide us is, Will this bill, as a whole, benefit or injure Louisiana? What benefits the people of the State should be paramount."

Senator BROUSSARD always had this rule as his guide during his entire service in the House.

Criticism by the press of the State or by party associates never moved him to abandon this guiding principle. Party caucuses in Washington failed to bind him, al-

though failure to obey the caucus mandate meant disloyalty to the party organization and brought him in direct conflict with the leaders of the Democratic Party in and out of Congress. With unflinching courage he stood alone in defiance of the caucus, accepted the humiliation of removal from the most powerful committee—the Ways and Means—on which he had earned a place by reason of long service coupled with exceptional ability and expert knowledge on tariffs.

In a memorial address on the life and character of Senator S. D. McEnery, on February 26, 1911, Senator BROUSSARD expressed his convictions on the duty of a representative of the people in Congress, defining, according to his conception, the duty to party and the broader duty to the people he represented. He said:

Fundamentally speaking, the Democratic Party is built upon the idea of individual liberty in its broadest sense and scope within the limitations fixed by the Federal Constitution. That scope essentially includes the principles of self-government; that scope includes State sovereignty, which is the broader expression of local self-government, and essentially contemplates that the Representative, if he be a Member of the House, should receive his primary instructions from his constituency composing his district. And the Senator representing a sovereign State should receive primarily his instructions from the people of his State.

\* \* \* The Congressman—and I use the word in its true sense—is but the agent of the people who, or the State which, sends him here. The principle, so far as a Member of the House is concerned, is that those who elect that Member have the right to instruct him in regard to their interests, and the Representative has absolutely no right to act adversely to such instructions. When his conscience will not permit him to carry out his instructions, the Congressman's plain duty is to resign his office, or, better still, not to accept the office unless it is his purpose to act agreeably to the instructions of his constituency.

This was the chart by which Senator BROUSSARD steered his long political course, and the fierce criticism from

party associates from all sections of the Union, as well as a constant continuation of attacks by a portion of the press and political leaders of his own State, failed to swerve him one jot or tittle from these well-defined principles—principles that led him to consider the interests of his constituents superior to the claims of party and to vote for the paramount interests of his people at the peril of his own political decapitation.

After his removal from the Ways and Means Committee of the House for refusal to permit a party caucus in Washington to dictate his course and vote, he boldly commenced his candidacy for the Senate, and faced the people on the platform from the Arkansas line to the Gulf, giving a reason for the faith that was in him with such logic and sincerity that he was chosen over two able and distinguished men of State-wide reputation, with great experience as campaigners.

The primary election being ratified by the legislature in May for a term to begin two years later, he went before the people of his district and was once more, although an elected Senator, chosen as the Representative of his district, a distinction without a parallel.

For 25 years he was a member of the Democratic State central committee of the State. He was an uncompromising advocate of the nomination of Woodrow Wilson, and secured a portion of the State vote in the convention for the illustrious man who so successfully piloted our ship of state through the great war.

When ROBERT F. BROUSSARD entered the United States Senate he was no novice to the work of legislation. He came from the House a seasoned veteran, who had ably filled important committee assignments. The years of study on tariffs and waterways and naval affairs and public lands made him an authority on these subjects. His continued advocacy of an intercoastal canal from the Rio

Grande to the East, at first considered a fantastic dream, drew the attention of engineers and transportation experts, and after some preliminary surveys the project was found not only feasible but a sound Government investment, which will eventually reduce the cost of transportation of the vast products of the coast, reduce the perils of ocean traffic, save insurance, and develop an immense section of our common country. It is already one of the permanent waterway projects of the Nation.

He closed his services in the House of Representatives on the last day of the Sixty-third Congress and entered the Senate on the first day of the Sixty-fourth Congress.

He served as chairman of the Committee on National Banks and as a member of 10 other committees. It is needless to say that his fund of information, acquired by long service in the House, made him an efficient and useful Member.

He was a firm supporter of all the war measures of the President. His health, already impaired on his entrance to the Senate, was rapidly undermined by the strenuous demands on his time, pouring in a steady stream from thousands of constituents. Against the advice of his physician, he remained at his post of duty. Every heart throb beating with love of country, he felt the call of duty to give his all, and he gave the last full measure of devotion with the same self-sacrifice that the noble, heroic dead gave on the battle fields of France. He knew his physical machinery was giving way, yet with that sublime courage which so persistently characterized his whole life he gave his all to his country.

He died at home with the faithful and devoted wife, his loving companion of years from youth up. He was, indeed, a tender and affectionate husband. His religion was bound by no creed. He believed in the fatherhood of

God and the brotherhood of man, and delighted in service to the weak and those in distress.

The elements of success in that long career, unmarred by a single defeat in so many contests in which his personality and his conduct were frequently the issue, were the traits so lovingly described by an author as the characteristics of the Creoles of Louisiana, "A people that are tender-hearted and sympathetic in their social and domestic relations. The almighty dollar, that great object of universal devotion throughout our land, seems to have no genuine devotees in these particular villages." These splendid people, who retained on the shores of the Gulf and the banks of the beautiful rivers and bayous of south Louisiana the customs and language of their ancestors through generations, are distinctively American. These people who, indifferent to the material things, lived in their simplicity, paying great heed to the spiritual and romantic, loved ROBERT F. BROUSSARD with an affection rarely found in all this earth. He was the one trusted adviser and confidential friend to whom they could bring their business and family troubles and find a ready sympathizer and able counselor. He possessed a rare perception of human character with an iron memory which never lost a face or place or an event once seen or known. No man could overreach him, excepting only those to whom he gave his heart.

The affection of these people for their distinguished fellow citizen became expressed in their familiar and endearing term "Cousan Bob."

An illustration of the confidence in his power and influence is well told by an occurrence during his senatorial campaign. In the same primary there was a strenuous campaign for the nomination for governor. One of these eloquent gentlemen addressed a large audience in south Louisiana. At the close he was warmly congratulated by

one of his hearers, who had been deeply impressed. "Well, then," said the speaker, "I can count on your vote for governor?" "Oh, no, no, sir; me for 'BOB' BROUSSARD—'Couzan Bob.'" "But," said the candidate, "he is not running for governor; he is running for the Senate and I am running for governor." "Well," was the reply, "me don't care about that; you be for 'Couzan Bob' and he 'p'int you governor."

He held the hearts of his people with unbounded affection. His campaign centered around no issue save the personal success of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. In a district so distinctively Creole material interests could never overcome the spiritual and romantic friendships of the everyday masses.

The relation between ROBERT F. BROUSSARD and his constituents is, however, best described by our illustrious President, who has with remarkable clearness in words expressed the human trait of friendship when he said at Manchester, England—

Friendship is not a mere sentiment. It is based on a principle; upon a principle that leads a man to give more than he demands. It is based not merely upon affection, but upon common service. The man is not your friend who is not willing to serve you, and you are not his friend unless you are willing to serve him. And out of that impulse of common interest and common desire arises that noble feeling which we consecrate as friendship. Friendship depends not on fancy, imagination, or sentiment, but upon character. Real friendship is abiding; like charity, it suffereth long; loyal in ill report, and the brightest jewel of happy days. It is the highest, truest love. Its heights are serene; its valleys cloudless. It requires a capacity for faithful affection, a clear discernment, and a beautiful disinterestedness. Fragments of friendship are precious, but a whole, real friend is a man's greatest blessing. Faith with loyalty and courage brings one close to the kingdom of heaven.

The soul of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was filled to the utmost with this precious quality.

When the funeral services were held under the sunny skies and majestic live oaks in front of the courthouse at New Iberia, the eloquent tributes by Congressman Rodenberg, of Illinois, and Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, found receptive hearers in the thousands of tear-dimmed eyes and aching hearts of the vast multitude who laid aside the business of the day to pay a last sad tribute to the loved leader and friend of the whole people—the true type of the Louisiana Creole, who embodied the lovable traits of that people so noted for its hospitality, real friendship, and splendid citizenship.

He died poor in purse but rich in noble deeds and great service to the State and the Republic.

His name will share the common fate which comes to all, regardless of exalted stations occupied or wealth possessed; but the inspiration to the youth of the State of that long life of service, of unselfish patriotism, and heroic sacrifice to duty in the hour of his country's peril will bear fruit in a higher and nobler citizenship which will be consecrated to the perpetuity of a Government that will stand for justice and civic righteousness for all the peoples of the earth.

In conclusion, Mr. President, I want to say that these same faithful people who so loved and admired ROBERT F. BROUSSARD have arranged to see that his virtues receive fitting commemoration by the erection in his home city of a monument or other suitable memorial, and from the prospectus setting forth the purpose of this memorial association I wish to read the beautiful tribute paid our departed friend at the time of his death by one of his Louisiana friends and admirers:

The career of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD must impress his people with the inspiration that talent and character, unaided by fortune, may bring place, power, and reputation. It must stir in them a solemn pride that a long tide of power and repute may come to an honest man and leave him whole-hearted and pure

mindcd, unscarred by temptation to yield the right for victory or to stoop low for gain.

As a lawyer, as district attorney, Congressman, and Senator, "BOB" BROUSSARD made multitudes of friends. He was entitled to them, for he was loyal and generous. Affection for him was widespread and deep, both in Louisiana and at Washington, and extended to many of those with whom he contended. He had that faculty of winning and captivating men which belongs to the warm-hearted. His passing will bring a tear to many an eye in Louisiana, and sadness to many hearts more.

Magnetic in personality and a natural leader, BROUSSARD established himself as political chieftain of the third congressional district. By the force of those qualities and by the practical value of his services in Congress, particularly to the sugar interests of the State, during the many years he was there, he so won the district that opposition to him was never considered.

He never "fell into line" for old abuses, even though those who profited by them might be in position to give him trouble in his campaign. He held aloof from combinations of politics, and upon all specific State issues he stood for cleaner and better conditions in life and politics.

He refused to profit by oppression, or to submit to it. Upon one occasion, in his campaigning, he encountered what he took to be underhanded tactics in his adversaries. He made a speech, at one of his meetings in the third district, denouncing these tactics. It was a genuine outburst of oratory, grand in its fire and patriotism, somber and powerful in its defiance, and superb in its declamation. It was in French, and we doubt if any Mirabeau or Vergniaud ever poured forth a more livid flood of indignation and passion.

Yet the chief characteristic of this dead Senator was lovable-ness. He was sunny, even tempered, just, patient, kind, unselfish, and generous.

Peace to your ashes, BOB BROUSSARD. "There has been frankincense and myrrh in thy life which will not be lost now that thou art ground in that mortar, wherein God's will is the pestle, which men call eternity."

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 27, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *January 27, 1919.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the life, character, and public services of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

SATURDAY, *April 13, 1918.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. BROUSSARD, to be held in the city of New Iberia, La.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. Speaker, I send the following resolutions to the Clerk's desk and move their adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, a Senator of the United States from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 11 Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will announce the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral.

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. Watkins, Mr. Estopinal, Mr. Dupré, Mr. Lazaro, Mr. Aswell, Mr. Wilson of Louisiana, Mr. Sanders of Louisiana, Mr. Martin, Mr. Rodenberg, Mr. Langley, and Mr. Rucker.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the final resolution.  
The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, April 15, 1918, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *December 9, 1918.*

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, January 26, 1919, be set aside by the House for the purpose of paying tribute to the life, character, and public services of the late Senator R. F. BROUSSARD, of Louisiana.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Louisiana asks unanimous consent that Sunday, January 26, 1919, be set aside for eulogies on the late Senator BROUSSARD, of Louisiana. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

SATURDAY, *January 25, 1919.*

The SPEAKER. The Chair designates Judge Watkins, of Louisiana, to preside to-morrow.

SUNDAY, *January 26, 1919.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Watkins as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We bless Thee, our Father in heaven, for the men who think deeply, act nobly, and accomplish deeds for the public weal, men who fix their thoughts on the eternal values

of life and leave behind them paths which others may follow with impunity.

Such were the men whose accomplishments and deeds we are here to record. They have gone, but their works live.

Give us the intelligence, the courage, and grace to do the work Thou hast given us to do, that we may pass serenely on to the larger life in the realms beyond.

Bless, we pray Thee, their colleagues, friends, and those who are nearest and dearest to them in life with the blessed hope of the life eternal.

We are startled and our hearts are bowed down by the sudden and unexpected departure of another Member of this House. Comfort us, we beseech Thee, and all who knew him, in Thine own way.

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time,  
Footprints that perhaps another,  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again.  
Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate,  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

And everlasting praise be Thine through Him who taught us the way and the truth and the life. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Martin, by unanimous consent,  
*Ordered*, That Sunday, January 26, 1919, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Louisiana offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. Speaker, several Members desired to address the House to-day upon the life and character of Senator BROUSSARD, but are unavoidably absent. I therefore ask unanimous consent that all Members be permitted to extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. MARTIN, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: I enjoyed the privilege of being a close intimate friend of the late Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, a friendship that existed from the time that he first entered public and political life.

I met him first when as a recent graduate in law he followed the leadership of the late Gov. F. T. Nicholls, and side by side with our present Chief Justice E. D. White and ex-Senators Murphy J. Foster and Donelson Caffery he stumped the State in the great antilottery campaign in a successful effort to rid the State of an institution that had for many years exerted a most corrupting influence in State politics.

Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was born August 17, 1864, on his father's plantation at Loreauville, near New Iberia, La.

As a boy he attended the public and private schools of his home parish until he attained the age of 15 years, when he entered Georgetown University, at Washington, D. C., where he remained for three years.

In 1885 he was appointed inspector of customs at New Orleans, from which position he resigned after taking the civil-service examination and qualifying as assistant weigher and afterwards as expert statistician.

While working for the Government in the city of New Orleans he found time to attend the law course at Tulane University, from which institution he received the degree of bachelor of laws in 1889. Returning to his home in New Iberia, he formed a law partnership with T. Donel-

son Foster, a brother of ex-Senator Murphy J. Foster, under the firm name of Foster & Broussard.

From his boyhood he took a great interest in public affairs, both State and national, and it was but natural, therefore, that his political activity should be coincident with his entrance into the practice of his chosen profession.

He was made a member of the parish Democratic executive committee, and soon afterwards was elected as a member of the Democratic congressional committee and Democratic State central executive committee, and remained a member of the last-named committee for more than 25 years.

When in 1890 the Democratic Party in the State of Louisiana was torn asunder on the antilottery question and the burning issue was whether or not the charter of this institution should be renewed by the State, Mr. BROUSSARD joined the antilottery forces, and in this memorable campaign, which at times threatened bloodshed, he showed himself to be a fearless, aggressive, and eloquent speaker, and from then on his political advancement was most rapid.

In 1892 he became a candidate for district attorney for his judicial district, and though he was bitterly fought by the prolottery wing of the Democratic Party, which controlled the parochial organization, he still won out by a small majority, being the only antilottery candidate to carry the district in this election. With such consummate ability did he fill this office that he was subsequently re-elected without opposition.

In 1896 the Hon. Andrew Price, who had most ably represented the third district in Congress for many years, withdrew from public life and declared that he would not stand for reelection.

The struggle that followed for the Democratic nomination, though friendly, was both sharp and spectacular.

Judge A. C. Allen, a well-known and able jurist, of St. Mary Parish, contested for the nomination with Senator BROUSSARD, then district attorney. In those days nominations were made by conventions, and in the selection of delegates for the convention there was a contest in every parish in the district.

When the convention assembled at Morgan City the result was still in doubt. The instructed delegates were evenly divided between the two candidates, and it remained for the parish of Terrebonne, which, with 18 delegates, was entitled to 9 votes, to settle the issue.

Balloting was delayed for many hours in the effort made by both contending factions to capture the organization of the convention, but this did not result in an advantage to either candidate.

The roll call began in breathless silence, with all eyes centered on the parish of Terrebonne, whose 18 uninstructed delegates were entitled to one-half vote each. It was generally known how all of these delegates would vote, with the exception of one man, and upon his half vote depended the final outcome of this most exciting contest.

This man was John R. Grinage, who, when his name was called, rose in his seat and said: "Gentlemen of the convention, Tennessee has her 'Bob Taylor,' New Orleans has its 'Bob Davy,' and I believe the third district should have its 'BOB BROUSSARD.' I cast my vote for BOB BROUSSARD."

This brought this remarkable contest to a close, and BROUSSARD's nomination was thereupon made unanimous, and he became the Democratic nominee from the third district.

But his troubles were not yet over. The sentiment in the third district was strongly for protection, and the Republicans placed in nomination Judge Taylor Beattie,

of Lafourelle, a most able and well-known jurist and statesman, whose splendid record as a Confederate soldier and as district judge made him a most formidable opponent.

Both candidates favored protection and both were most forcible speakers, but BROUSSARD had the advantage over his opponent in that he spoke French as elegantly as he did English, and in a district where French was the mother tongue of a large majority of the voters this advantage was used with most telling effect.

BROUSSARD's majority in this election was 2,833 votes, the smallest majority he ever received in his contests for Congress.

He served in the Fifty-fifth to the Sixty-third Congresses, covering a period of 18 years, and so well and faithfully did he serve his constituents that he was opposed in but three of the nine consecutive times that he ran for Congress.

In 1912 Congressman BROUSSARD announced himself as a candidate for the Senate against the Hon. J. Y. Sanders, now a Member of this Congress, and who was then governor of the State of Louisiana. Gov. Sanders had been elected by the legislature to the Senate in 1910 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator McEnery, but having declined to resign the governorship in order to take his seat in the Senate the legislature thereupon elected the Hon. John R. Thornton to fill the unexpired term of Senator McEnery.

Congressman Arsene Pujo, who had served the seventh district of Louisiana with great ability for many years, also entered the senatorial contest. It was conceded from the outset that the race was between Sanders and BROUSSARD, and it was thought that the candidacy of Pujo would weaken BROUSSARD, as Gov. Sanders was the organization candidate. This three-cornered contest for the Demo-

cratic nomination was one of the most exciting in the political history of the State, as both BROUSSARD and Sanders were able and aggressive campaigners, and both were extremely popular.

BROUSSARD, however, developed remarkable and unexpected strength in the city of New Orleans, which was thought to be the organization stronghold, and when the vote was counted it was found that BROUSSARD had such a substantial plurality over his two opponents that Gov. Sanders declined to run in a second primary, and Congressman BROUSSARD was thereupon declared the nominee.

While Senator BROUSSARD was elected to the Senate in 1912, yet as he was not to take his seat until March 4, 1915, it appeared that he would have to retire from public life for two years.

But his friends and constituents would not consent to dispense with his services and insisted upon his retaining his seat in Congress until he entered upon his term of service in the Senate. While he met with some opposition, he was nevertheless nominated by a large majority and elected for his ninth term in the lower House, where he served until he was sworn in as United States Senator.

Senator BROUSSARD's success in Congress was due to the fact that he was always vigilant and zealously guarded the interests of his constituents. He seldom addressed the House, but when he did he always commanded attention, as he spoke eloquently, forcibly, and to the point. He was a bold and aggressive debater, and he never hesitated to assert his views plainly and unequivocally, nor did he hesitate to fearlessly challenge that which he did not approve.

As the Representative of the great sugar-producing district of the State of Louisiana he made a close study of the sugar industry, especially as to the necessity for its protection against foreign competition, and it was gener-

ally conceded in both branches of Congress that he was an authority on any question pertaining to sugar.

That his intimate knowledge of this industry and aggressive fight in its behalf when it was being assailed by free-trade advocates was an important factor in saving the sugar industry in Louisiana from destruction is admitted by everyone familiar with the facts.

He was severely criticized, both at home and at the Nation's Capital, when he accepted an appointment on the Ways and Means Committee at the hands of Mr. Cannon, who was then the Republican Speaker of the House of Representatives.

But this appointment enabled him to render signal service to the sugar, rice, and lumber industries during the framing of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill under the administration of President Taft, and that his action met with the approval of the majority of the people of Louisiana was shown by the fact that he was subsequently elected to the United States Senate, even though he was opposed by two popular and strong contenders.

He conceived it to be his duty to faithfully reflect the views of his constituents and to sustain the policies to which they stood committed. Adverse criticism never for one moment swerved him from this course, and an appreciative and admiring constituency not only indorsed this policy but they did not rest satisfied until they had elevated him to the highest office within their gift.

Senator BROUSSARD's activities in Congress were not, however, confined to tariff issues. He was most vigilant and watchful in behalf of the rivers and navigable waters of Louisiana, and through his efforts many of our natural streams were improved and made navigable, and the great Atchafalaya Harbor at Morgan City was recognized by this Government as a worthy project, and financial aid is now annually extended in deepening and improving that harbor.

It was Senator BROUSSARD who was among the first to grasp the great advantages that would accrue to Louisiana by the construction of an intercoastal canal from the Rio Grande to the Mississippi River. He made repeated trips with the United States engineers over the proposed route of this canal, and so impressed them with the great relief that this would give in the way of transportation that upon the recommendation of the engineers the project was adopted, and this canal, which will do so much for the development of south Louisiana, is now in course of construction.

When Senator BROUSSARD was sworn in on March 4, 1915, the Democratic Party was in control of the Senate, and the recognition which the leaders gave him was indicative of the reputation he had gained in 18 years' service in the House. He was made chairman of the Committee on National Banks and was a member of the Committees on the Census, Claims, Library, Manufactures, Naval Affairs, Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, Post Offices and Post Roads, Public Buildings and Grounds, and Rules.

While Senator BROUSSARD served but two and one-half years in the upper House, yet in this time he established for himself the same reputation for ability, efficiency, and brilliancy which he had established in the lower House. His duties in the Senate were both numerous and exacting, but they were discharged with such fidelity, and the results obtained were so satisfying to the people and great interests concerned, that it was generally conceded that had he lived he would have been returned to the Senate without opposition.

Mr. Speaker, I have thus far spoken of the life and public services of Senator BROUSSARD, but I can not close these remarks without paying tribute to the personal character of one who, for more than 20 years, was my close personal friend.

Constant association and contact with him not only inspired admiration of his ability, but no man could be much thrown with BOB BROUSSARD without soon learning to love him. It was never my privilege to know a man with a more even temper and with more personal magnetism. There was a simplicity in his manner that attracted everyone with whom he became acquainted, and to know him was to remain his friend and admirer.

He had few, if any, enemies. He loved his fellow men. His heart bubbled over with kindness and generosity.

In his political career he had many sharp and bitter contests, and yet when the smoke of the battle had lifted it was always found that BOB BROUSSARD had emerged from each struggle stronger and more popular than when he entered it.

He was a man of intense convictions, and he had the courage to express them, but he fought so fairly, so frankly, and so openly that no one even questioned his sincerity, and he came out of his political contests with the admiration and respect of those who had fought him most bitterly.

He was from the people and he always continued to be one of them. He gave to his humblest constituents the same consideration and attention that he gave the most powerful. He considered himself the servant of all the people, regardless of their station or condition.

The Broussard family is one of the largest in southwest Louisiana, and when Senator BROUSSARD was first elected to Congress his numerous kinsmen began to call him "Couzan Bob," and this name gradually grew in popular favor until he was called by this name from one end of the State to the other.

A Creole himself, "Couzan Bob" was the idol of the Creoles, who constitute most of the population of the third Louisiana district, and he was most deserving of

this popularity, as he was always accessible and always faithful to the interests which they so repeatedly committed to his trust.

Senator BROUSSARD had no children, and his affections were centered upon his wife, Miss Manette Applegate, and she it was who through his months of illness and suffering was his constant companion and gave him the love, care, and attention that not only prolonged his life but made his last days cheerful and comfortable.

When death was near at hand, Senator BROUSSARD, notwithstanding the orders of his physician, refused to deny himself to his friends. So long as he was conscious he insisted that they be admitted to his chamber, and as long as he had the strength his hand was always extended in cheerful and friendly greeting.

Mr. Speaker, Senator BROUSSARD possessed many splendid and beautiful traits of character, but if I were asked to select the one which was most to be admired I would unhesitatingly say his devotion and loyalty to his friends.

I can never forget that even when death was staring him in the face he made a special trip to Washington for no other purpose save that of joining with his colleagues from Louisiana in the doing of a generous act which he felt would redound to my interest and advantage.

His kindness, his achievements, and his triumphs will always be a precious memory to those who loved him, and I count it as a priceless heritage to have had the privilege of enjoying his friendship.

ADDRESS OF MR. RODENBERG, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER: The one dominant, outstanding trait in the sterling character of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was his uncompromising loyalty to conviction. This was the very genesis of his political creed. With courage born of the highest conception of duty, he was as true and steadfast to his ideals as is the needle to the pole. With full confidence in his own rectitude of purpose, he valiantly championed that which he believed to be right without hope of praise or fear of criticism. His fine spirit rebelled at the very thought of sacrificing conviction for popularity.

"BOB" BROUSSARD never deserted a friend or abandoned a principle. He knew naught of expediency and he did not care to know. He was incapable of deception, and all the world recognized in him a brave and manly man who, in victory and in defeat, stood "four square to all the winds that blow."

It is now 20 years since I entered Congress, and within a few days after becoming a Member of this body it was my good fortune to make the acquaintance of our departed friend. Instinctively attracted by a personality that radiated sincerity and good fellowship, I soon formed an attachment for him that ripened into the warmest friendship of my entire congressional career. There is no man, living or dead, for whom I entertained a more genuine affection than I did for "BOB" BROUSSARD. To-day, as I recall that close intimacy of two full decades, unmarred by a single unpleasant incident, I feel myself again under the spell of that genial, friendly smile. Again I feel the hearty, sincere handclasp; again I hear the pleasant, cheery words of greeting. Methinks I see him

now, erect, courtly, chivalrous, unaffected—one of God's noblemen.

Mr. Speaker, it is not given to mortal man to comprehend the mystery of life and death. We can not quite understand a dispensation that removes from the activities of life one who was in the very prime of vigorous manhood and at the very zenith of his intellectual powers, with years of splendid usefulness still stretching out before him. With a faith that has its foundation in our belief in the immortality of the soul, we bow to the Divine will and accept the decree. It is this sublime and sustaining faith, a faith that rises "triumphant o'er our fears," that dissipates the mists of doubt and gloom, and in this solemn hour unfolds to our enraptured gaze the glories of the eternal morn. For him the mystery has been solved and the future stands revealed. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

Knowing BOB BROUSSARD as I knew him, I know that death had no terrors for him. I know that he approached the end calmly, unflinchingly, majestically. He lived and died—a gentleman. Great in life, grand in death, now glorious in memory! For 18 years he occupied a seat in this Chamber, and for more than two years he was a Member of the Senate of the United States. During all of that time he served his constituency with an intelligent zeal and fidelity equaled by few and surpassed by none. Broad in his sympathies, generous in his nature, unfailing in his good humor, "with malice toward none and charity for all," he was never known to turn a deaf ear to the cries of distress. Often have I seen him retrace his steps to dispense charity to some blind or crippled mendicant whom he happened to pass on the street. He was never happier than when doing some kindly, gracious act. He loved his fellow man deeply, sincerely, and that love found expression in the most thoughtful consideration for all who

came in contact with him. Fearless and independent, courteous and cultured, conscientious and constructive, eloquent and logical, BOB BROUSSARD possessed all of the elements of the ideal legislator. It is no wonder that he has left the impress of his strong and virile personality upon the history of his day and generation, and in the memory of his many noble deeds, nobly done, he has reared for himself a monument that will endure so long as sentiment abides in the hearts of men.

## ADDRESS OF MR. FORDNEY, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER: We have met to-day to say our last official word of appreciation of our friend Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, whom so many of us remember as a long-time Member of the House. When the Sixty-fifth Congress assembled more than one-third of the Senate roll was composed of former Members of the House of Representatives. There were John H. Bankhead and Oscar W. Underwood, of Alabama; Marcus A. Smith, of Arizona; Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas; John F. Shafroth, of Colorado; Frank B. Brandegee, of Connecticut; Thomas W. Hardwick, of Georgia; James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois; James E. Watson, of Indiana; Charles Curtis, of Kansas; Ollie M. James, of Kentucky; Joseph E. Ransdell and ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, of Louisiana; John Walter Smith, of Maryland; Henry Cabot Lodge and John W. Weeks, of Massachusetts; William Alden Smith and Charles E. Townsend, of Michigan; Knute Nelson, of Minnesota; John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi; William J. Stone, of Missouri; Gilbert M. Hitchcock and George W. Norris, of Nebraska; Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada; Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire; William Hughes, of New Jersey, William M. Calder, of New York; Asle J. Gronna, of South Dakota; Kenneth McKellar, of Tennessee; Morris Sheppard, of Texas; William H. King, of Utah; Claude A. Swanson, of Virginia; Wesley L. Jones and Miles Poindexter, of Washington; Nathan Goff and Howard Sutherland, of West Virginia; and Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin.

Of the long list of our former colleagues in the House Senators James of Kentucky, BROUSSARD of Louisiana,

Stone of Missouri, Newlands of Nevada, Gallinger of New Hampshire, and Hughes of New Jersey have passed away within two years, a remarkable harvest of the reaper whose name is Death. Think of it! Of 37 ex-Members of the House who were Members of the Senate in December, 1917, six have died, or one in every six, a mortality more than ten times greater than that of our troops in war! Their going makes us exclaim, as Warren Hastings exclaimed when he heard of the death of his opponent in a political campaign, "What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue!" It makes us remember that—

The glories of our birth and state  
Are shadows, not substantial things.  
There is no armour against fate,  
Death lays his icy hand on kings.  
Scepter and crown must tumble down,  
And in the earth be equal made  
With the poor humble scythe and spade.

Mr. BROUSSARD had passed nearly half his life in the city of Washington. He was educated at Georgetown University, over beyond Rock Creek, and in his college days looked daily across from those commanding heights that overlook the Potomac to the tall Dome of this great Capitol. How little could he foresee that he would spend more than 20 years beneath this Dome. Going home to Louisiana from Georgetown he studied law at Tulane University at New Orleans. Then practiced law at his home in New Iberia, and almost immediately was chosen prosecuting attorney, which position he resigned to come to the House of Representatives. In this respect he followed the course that so many other men have taken. A successful representative of the people in the courts of his home community often has many of the qualities that make him a successful Representative in this House. And Mr. BROUSSARD had these qualities. He loved to be among

the folks about him. He could have said truthfully with Kipling—

For as they come and as they go,  
Whatever their degree,  
The people, Lord, Thy people,  
Are good enough for me.

It was no pretense that made him the genial companion of all those about him. He understood them, and so they were drawn to him.

He had other qualities that made him distinguished as a legislator. Though a Democrat, he was great enough to put the welfare of his people above his party. All who were here in the Sixty-third Congress will remember his gallant fight for the industries of his State when the Underwood tariff bill was under consideration. I will not stop to recall the details of that contest; but the stand made by Mr. BROUSSARD against party opposition displayed courage and patriotism of the highest type.

Though a fluent and convincing speaker, Mr. BROUSSARD did not often take the floor, and never unless he had something worth while to say. He did not expand the Record much, but every session he was with us in either end of the Capitol he expanded the list of his friends and admirers. He is with us no more, but he is the sort of man who makes us think more kindly of the world beyond the grave, because he is the sort of man whom we want to meet again. When he was living on this earth and we were about to go to New Orleans that lovely southern metropolis was more desirable if we knew that BOB BROUSSARD would be there to welcome us. In the eternal summer of the celestial city, free from care, eternity will surely be more worth while to those who can look forward to a welcome and a friendly smile from ROBERT F. BROUSSARD.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SANDERS, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: BOB BROUSSARD and I were born and resided in adjoining counties. We knew each other practically all our lives. We both entered politics together in the memorable campaign of 1892, he being elected district attorney of his district and I being elected a member of the Louisiana House of Representatives, both running and both winning on the antilottery Democratic ticket.

In the many campaigns that Mr. BROUSSARD had in the early days when he was first elected to Congress from the third district we always fought side by side. In after years our political ambitions clashed and we fought each other just as frankly as we had previously fought together, but our personal relationship was never interfered with by our political differences. Politically Mr. BROUSSARD and myself differed on many things and many occasions, but personally our relationship was always that of friends one to the other.

I believe no man in Louisiana had more friends than Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. He served those friends according to his lights and did that which he thought was right. His death has left many a sorrow and many a wound in Louisiana. He had a large circle of friends, a large circle of relatives, and a family all proud of him and of whom he was proud. He is gone. Peace be unto him, and may comfort come to those who loved him.

Mr. Dupré took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

## ADDRESS OF MR. RUCKER, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: When I came to Washington as a Member of this House one of the first acquaintances formed beyond my own delegation was with the distinguished gentleman from Louisiana, ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. Our acquaintance was casual and formed in the usual way that such acquaintances begin, but as time passed and we were thrown more intimately together in the discharge of our respective official duties and had longer and larger opportunities for association that acquaintance developed into a friendship of the most ardent nature. I do not exaggerate when, speaking for myself, I confess that it became an affection.

I have been much gratified and pleased at the splendid tributes that have been paid to both the personal and official life and character of my deceased friend. I indorse all that has been so beautifully said. No man within my memory or acquaintance with whom I have ever associated was broader in his conception of the right or braver in his determination to do the right than BOB BROUSSARD—true, generous, and confiding, always and under all circumstances a gentleman of the most pronounced type. When the sad message was flashed to Washington announcing the death of Senator BROUSSARD my tears mingled with the tears of his loved ones. I realized that the Nation had lost one of its wisest and best legislators, the State of Louisiana one of her loftiest, noblest, and truest citizens, the wife a kind, affectionate, and loving husband, and I had lost one of my dearest friends.

Mr. Speaker, I can not add to this splendid eulogy contained in the New Iberia Enterprise of April 20, 1918,

a paper published in the city where Senator BROUSSARD lived and died:

OUR MOST POPULAR STATESMAN LAID TO REST—THE PEOPLE'S  
FRIEND MOURNED BY THE WHOLE STATE.

Last Tuesday New Iberia had a day of deep, intense mourning and sorrow connected with the interment of Iberia's most distinguished son, United States Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, known in terms of universal love and admiration as "Couzan Bob."

Nature seemed to have carved from the calendar the most beautiful day of the month and fused it with the very heart throbs of his numberless friends and devotees. The majestic oak in front of the courthouse, under which he lay in state, with its graceful branches and protecting foliage, lent a somberness, a deep-felt solemnity, mellowed in tone and tinged by the ever-evasive, eluding sun's rays, to the close of his life and career, a typical epic of completed work and silenced loyalty.

The mute evidence of tears and anguish, the unuttered sympathy and worship of the moving mass of humanity attending the obsequies, is the finest, most imperishable monument laid at his bier. Friend and foe in handclasp felt the sting of the silence of death. The yawning grave about to absorb his most precious mortal remains deepened the unfathomable mystery which cancels brilliancy of mind, loyalty of heart, warmth of friendship, of lofty service of a staunch and stern citizenship, exacted the inexorable tribute of reverence and homage. No public man on the stage of Louisiana's political life has ever dominated and controlled as completely as our departed friend Bob, the friendship, the love of his fellow citizens. The personal magnetism will be the phenomena of the record of his deeds. In all his varied and multitudinous activities—political, social, and fraternal—the same element of humane feelings characterized the results. He put man and life above the economic materialism which plays so large a part and is such a prominent feature in our American life and consciousness. It is this recognition of the successes and failures, the hardships and privations, the punishments and rewards of the common man of the crowd, the struggling mass of darkness and adversity, the achievements and triumphs of those creators of wealth and opportunities of the industrial realm of the State that wove

the laurel wreaths, the crowns of service, placed upon his brow of useful, honorable career.

Leading the simple life, wanting no extraordinary luxuries and improvised extravagances, he became an apostle of work and industry without the poison of pride and the power of glory; the best weapon and equipment in his battles and successes were his spirit of natural humility and modesty.

He felt nature to be the best instructor, with no shams and pretensions, with no false ideas or artificial attitudes. Under stress, in storm and tempest, he followed the rigid rules of his manhood and conscience. He believed thoroughly in the honesty and integrity of the silent, spiritual voice in human nature. He worshiped the truth and the limitation of man's ability and intellectual capacity. He hated shadows and gave consideration to substance. Illusions appeared as the germs of poison in his great solemn enterprises. His whole public career, his congressional history, his senatorial services reflect this personality. Everything credited to his victories during the passions and prejudices of political campaigns, every trophy brought back from any contest where right and loyalty were being assailed and menaced, breathes in a large degree the soul of his unimpeachable, unspotted service. We have many Creoles and Acadians in the public life in the State of Louisiana, but none, so far, has yet, in public estimation and dispassionate judgment and unbiased mind, reached the height of popularity which must be accredited to the place in the niche of fame occupied by mourned BOB BROUSSARD.

Words can never heal the wounds and cure the scars inflicted by the Grim Reaper. Those pains have to be borne by saint and sinner alike. The laws of nature provide places for shadow and sunshine. Each is necessary to the enfoldment of creation. In our humble capacity, in the feeble way tendered to mankind by speech and signs and tokens, we offer our most heartfelt sympathies and sincerest condolences to the grief-stricken widow and immediate relatives.

An elaborate funeral program was insisted upon by the public and heartily responded to by the fraternal societies of which he was a long and valuable member. The Pythians, the Elks, and the Masons spared no effort and labor to make the last tribute and respect one of the brightest pages and chapters of his history. His life-long and intimate friend, Mr. Louis A. Walet,

under the strong impulse of friendship and love, delivered a most eloquent funeral oration that is very seldom listened to and privileged to be heard. United States Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, one of his colleagues in the United States Senate, delivered, in one of the noblest and most inspiring efforts, a eulogy of which any poet or painter of word pictures could be eminently proud. Many tears from men and women in the audience were seen to furtively roll down the cheeks as a manifestation of that sacred thrill which love and admiration generates. This completed the public ceremonies and started the march of the funeral cortege to the Catholic graveyard where his remains were temporarily laid at rest in the tomb of Mr. Felix Patout.

In spite of the presence of the sepulcher and the lugubrious atmosphere, a bright light, the sunshine of hope, pierced the pall of distress of his widow and relatives and friends when another of his former colleagues in Congress, Hon. William A. Rodenberg, of Illinois, delivered the last and most touching panegyric human being ever listened to. With a sincerity and deep emotion engraved on every word spoken and sentence delivered, his deep emotion and overwhelming fraternalism overwhelmed all within the reach of his voice. Love, friendship, and charity, fraternity and equality, were the reward which went down to the grave into eternity. Memory will forever treasure and refresh with the spirit of emulation and recognition of the heart's value and the soul's rôle in nature's days of busy life the crowded record of the career of BOB BROUSSARD.

The munificence and luxuriance of the floral decorations were reminiscent of the extensive ramifications, the effect his public life had upon the political and industrial development of the State of Louisiana. Those were symbols of the fruit of the tree of life, the utility of man's service, a health and the proper investment of man's faculties. Each garland represented every drop of his life dedicated to the duties he assumed and the work he accomplished. Upon that altar of self-sacrifice and inspiring patriotism rests a finished temple erected to his life and memory.

The pallbearers were his two brothers, Hon. Edwin S. Broussard, Albert Broussard; Richard P. Steckler and Preston Guilbeau, brothers-in-law; a cousin, Silvio Broussard; and intimate friends, Dr. George J. Sabatier, William H. Price, and Van Beary.

Among the distinguished senatorial committee here to attend the obsequies were Senators James K. Vardaman, of Mississippi; Thomas P. Gore, of Oklahoma; Henry L. Myers, of Montana; William H. Thompson, of Kansas; William F. Kirby, of Arkansas; Joseph E. Ransdell, of Louisiana; and Howard Sutherland, of West Virginia. Mr. F. J. Delahoussaye, a page in the Senate, also accompanied the party to New Iberia.

The Representatives were Watkins, Dupré, Lazaro, Aswell, Wilson, Sanders, and Martin, of Louisiana, and Rucker, of Missouri. Representatives Estopinal, of Louisiana, and Langley, of Kentucky, who were also named on the committee, were unable to serve. The party was in charge of W. D. Meng, Assistant Sergeant at Arms of the Senate, and included, besides the legislative Members, George W. Hess, superintendent of the United States Botanical Gardens and a close friend of the dead Senator.

Aside from the members of the two congressional committees, Gov. Pleasant, and others, among the prominent mourners were Federal Judge George Whitfield Jack and John C. Pugh, of Shreveport; Judge Winston Overton, of Lake Charles; Senator Bertrand Weil, of Alexandria; Senator A. O. Boyer, of Avoyelles; Col. W. M. Price, of Thibodaux; J. Marlin Hamley, of Lake Providence; Lieut. Gov. Fernand Mouton; Secretary of State James J. Bailey; State Auditor Paul Capdevielle; Fred J. Grace, registrar of the State land office; Attorney General A. C. Coco; W. B. Lee, of Shreveport; R. N. Sims, State bank examiner; Numa Montel, of Lafayette; H. R. Speed, of Monroe; John H. Overton, of Assumption; Dudley L. Guilbeau, of Opelousas; Commissioner of Agriculture Wilson; and State Treasurer Henry Hunsicker.

In the New Orleans party were included State Food Administrator John M. Parker; Rene F. Clerc, president of the board of trade; Richard O. Otero; R. E. O'Rourke; James Thompson, of The Item; Maj. A. D. Stewart; and Senator G. J. Labarre.

Hundreds of telegrams of condolence poured in, among them one from President Wilson, which was as follows:

“ WASHINGTON, D. C., *April 16, 1918.*

“ Mrs. R. F. BROUSSARD,

*New Iberia, La.:*

“ May I not express my profound sympathy with you in the death of your husband.

“ WOODROW WILSON.”

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR BROUSSARD

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The R. F. BROUSSARD Memorial Association was organized here. The leaders of the movement are the many friends of the late Senator, who were in attendance at his funeral. The association is headed by Col. W. H. Price, of Lafourche, president, and Henry B. Pruden, of Covington, secretary. Every bank in the State is authorized to receive donations and enter them to the account of the association. Further information will be given by Col. W. H. Price, of Thibodaux, or W. H. Pruden, of Covington. The object of the R. F. BROUSSARD Memorial Association is to raise funds to finance the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of Iberia's beloved son.

Mr. BROUSSARD was a loyal supporter of Woodrow Wilson for the presidential nomination in 1912, and it was largely through his influence that the vote of Louisiana at the Baltimore convention in 1912 was split between Wilson and Clark, and on deciding ballots swung to Wilson.

Mr. BROUSSARD enjoyed the distinction of being reelected to the House of Representatives after he was elected United States Senator by the legislature. His term as Senator did not begin until March 4, 1915, and in 1912 he was reelected to another two-year term in the House, serving in that body until he took his seat in the Senate.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. WATKINS, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: I served longer in the House of Representatives with Senator BROUSSARD than any other Member from our State now in the House. He served in the House and the Senate together, in the various Congresses from the time he entered until the time of his death, over 20 years. Gen. Myer also served for 20 years. I believe that Sam Robinson served 20 years. Senator Ransdell has served more than 20 years, including his service in both Houses. Looking back over the various acts which Senator BROUSSARD performed and the various measures which he advocated, I can say there was no man who was ever more devoted to the interests of his constituents, or who was ever truer to his duty as a Representative, or who ever more properly aroused the great respect, admiration, love, and esteem of his constituents than ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. When I first knew him he appeared as a boy, soon after he had come from the city of Washington, where he had attended for three years Georgetown University. He was then in the customhouse in the city of New Orleans, where he was acting as a Government official. He held two different positions there. The whole city of New Orleans was then boiling and seething and worked up to the highest pitch over the question whether the Louisiana State Lottery should be continued in power as one of the most grinding monopolies ever organized in any government, whether it should be allowed to continue as a corporation, as a business institution, or whether it should be destroyed by the vote of the people.

At that time the people of the city of New Orleans, and to a large extent through the entire State of Louisiana,

were so entwined and intermingled and influenced by the lottery and its ramifications were such that it reached nearly every household. Servants in the homes would pilfer for the purpose of contributing their means to sustain this infamous, iniquitous, corrupt gambling concern. It had been instituted during the Republican régime, during the reconstruction period, in the State of Louisiana, and had so embedded itself in the public mind and in public institutions, and had ingratiated itself so in the minds of the people, that it was almost impossible, even with the herculean effort made by the citizens of the State, to disorganize, disrupt, and finally overthrow it.

I speak of this for the purpose of showing the circumstances surrounding the people, the enormous amount of money at the command of the lottery. It was openly buying members of the legislature, it being known at the time as high as \$50,000 was paid for the vote of a member of the house or a member of the senate.

During the time of this corruption by this gambling institution ROBERT BROUSSARD, a young man, a boy, surrounded by all these influences, stood up for the interests and rights of the people, the security and morality of the citizenship of the State of Louisiana. As referred to by Gov. Sanders, who has just preceded me, he and our former governor and United States Senator Foster, in the same section of the State as Mr. BROUSSARD lived, all worked together against the lottery. At the time the question was finally put to the legislature of the State of Louisiana the lottery amendment only lacked one vote of having two-thirds, one senator having died.

Mr. BROUSSARD was elected district attorney soon after he was inducted into the practice of law. His courage, his skill, his tact, were such as to enable him to win the confidence of the people to the extent that when he became a candidate for Congress, seven years after he

became district attorney, at the age of 33 years, he was elected to Congress.

With him the question of sugar was paramount, this industry of the State being the living of his people, who were dependent on their success in producing and marketing their sugar crop, which was the staple product of the southern part of Louisiana. The very way that BOB BROUSSARD pronounced the word "sugar" was attractive. From the time he entered Congress up to the time of his death nothing was left undone that could have been done by him to enable them to reap the advantages of the great agricultural interests in his district.

There are many things which could be said of ROBERT BROUSSARD. Those of us who are here to-day who attended his funeral know there is no eulogy which could be passed in honor of the memory of the man which would greater ingratiate him into the love, affection, and esteem of his people. We who were there on that occasion, who saw the remains under the shade of the great oak trees, remember the vast concourse of people, too large to gather in any assembly hall. The subdued voices, the tearful eyes, and throbbing hearts expressed the confidence, esteem, and respect that his people had for him.

### ADDRESS OF MR. DICKINSON, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: I regard it a special privilege to be given an opportunity to-day to speak a few words in memory of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, who served many years as a distinguished Representative in this great body, and who afterwards represented with honor his great State in the Senate.

Shortly after coming to Congress I became acquainted with Senator BROUSSARD, then a Member of the House, and that acquaintance ripened into a friendship deeply appreciated by me.

At all times courteous and gentlemanly, he won the respect and affection of all with whom he came in contact. He possessed a most delightful and attractive personality, which charmed those with whom he associated. Knowing him as I learned to know him, it was easily understood why an appreciative constituency loved to honor him as a Representative in public life.

He had in him all the elements that tended to make a successful career, and those who knew him well in his long and courageous public service to his State and Nation have paid eloquent and deserved tribute to his worth and character. He had the courage of his convictions, and with marked ability did he sustain himself in the many contests that characterized his public life.

He entered upon his official career early in life and for nearly a quarter of a century he was in the limelight of public opinion. He met with singular ability every test that determined his fitness for the positions of trust that he filled with such distinguished honor.

He ended his long and brilliant career in the very prime of his manhood.

My relations to him were those of a personal friend. His courtesies and friendship were appreciated by me. The recollection of his many virtues will be a sweet memory as long as I shall live.

There was a charm about him that few men possessed, and it was a delight to be with him. I learned early to love him and shall always be glad that I knew and had the friendship of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD.

ADDRESS OF MR. DUPRÉ, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: ROBERT FOLIGNY BROUSSARD was in his fifty-fourth year when death claimed him. Almost half of his entire life—practically all of his adult life—was spent in the city of Washington, first as a student of Georgetown University, then as a Member of this body for 18 years, and finally as a Senator of the United States, which exalted office he was filling at the time of his death. He had accordingly come to be a familiar figure in the Nation's Capital, and counted among the official and resident and visiting population of the District of Columbia a large number of warm personal friends. News of his demise, therefore, was received here with the greatest regret and with manifestations of deepest sympathy. How widespread was the grief in the State of Louisiana has already been emphasized. No one who witnessed it will soon forget the immense concourse from all walks of life and from every portion of the State that gathered in his home city of New Iberia last April to pay him the final tribute of sorrow and respect. The scene at the tomb was memorable and formed a setting worthy of the notable address by the talented and eloquent gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Rodenberg], who had been the dead Senator's intimate friend for many years.

MR. BROUSSARD had a striking and outstanding personality.

Physically he was handsome of countenance, graceful and easy of carriage, and strong of body. His naturally robust constitution had been developed by his love of out of doors, for he was devoted to life in the open. He loved nature and all growing things—trees and plants and flowers. One rarely saw him without a boutonniere in his lapel.

He liked all animals, especially horses and dogs, and revelled in the pastimes with which the latter are associated. He was an ardent devotee of the chase and a crack shot. He enjoyed racing—the “sport of kings”; was an excellent judge of horse flesh, and was himself a skilled equestrian.

Mentally he was richly endowed. He had a quick and alert mind, and his powers of absorption and assimilation were particularly keen. Knowing but little of a subject, he could, after hearing others explain it, grasp the salient points and present the proposition as his very own. He had a ready and picturesque flow of language, a pleasing voice, and a graceful delivery, either in the forum or on the hustings.

Socially he was charming. He was naturally companionable. He liked people and liked to mingle with them. One rarely saw him alone. He was an inimitable raconteur, and his fund of clever and witty stories was inexhaustible. He was most adaptable, equally at home in the club, in the drawing room, or with the man on the street.

Such qualities combined in one man were naturally calculated to draw his fellow men to his support, and it is only truth to tell that his individual following was as large as, if not larger than, any one public man that the State of Louisiana has known in many a decade. Thousands followed his personal and political fortunes blindly and unquestioningly. There was in him something that in other days the “Mill Boy of the Slashes” had, that the “Plumed Knight of Maine” possessed, and that, in our own time, no one would deny to the “Great Rough Rider,” too early dead; but, unlike them, he never suffered defeat before the people in his near 30 years of public service.

“BOB” BROUSSARD was of Acadian descent, springing from that sturdy stock whose persecutions and wander-

ings, while saddening the pages of history, have enriched the literature of all times. He was intensely proud of that fact, as well he might, and it made him all the more profoundly attached and loyal to that Louisiana where this race of people finally found an end to its roving and tribulations—that Louisiana whose civilization has been leavened and broadened by its advent into its confines. For the Acadians brought with them, and ever since their descendants have practiced, the simple, homely virtues of truth and courage and honor and hospitality. Simple virtues, Mr. Speaker, but fundamental qualities, without which no man or people can or do count in the ultimate.

There, in that Acadian country, in its heart, mayhap within sight of the very oak that was to have been the trysting place of the lovers—Gabriel and Evangeline—on the banks of the historic Teche, with its slowly moving waters to sing his requiem until time shall be no more, he sleeps. God give him eternal rest.

ADDRESS OF MR. ASWELL, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: SENATOR ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was a character most extraordinary. Highly educated and speaking two languages with unsurpassed fluency, he possessed a personal charm that was appealing and overpowering. A keen perception of people and conditions, added to an alert intellect and a ready fluency of speech, easily made him a forceful character at home and in Washington. At the time of his death he was the most popular man personally in the public life of Louisiana.

Gracious in manner, trained and skillful in debate, courageous, active, and vigorous in any cause he espoused, he won the admiration of men everywhere. His people loved him and signally honored him at every opportunity.

He is mourned to-day in Louisiana as few men have been mourned. Expressing sincere sympathy to the bereaved family and paying tribute to his memory in this hour of sorrow, I give this my earnest expression of grief in the loss to our State and Nation of a serviceable citizen whose distinguished ability was known and recognized throughout the country.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF FLORIDA

MR. SPEAKER: When I came to the House as a new Member, 14 years ago, one of the first Members with whom I became closely associated was our departed friend, BOB BROUSSARD, of Louisiana. For six years he and I sat side by side, just about where I now stand, when the desks were in the House. I learned to know him intimately and well. I learned not only to have an affection for him as a friend but a very great admiration, which really ripened into love for the man and his many sterling qualities. BOB BROUSSARD could not do a mean or small thing. He was generosity itself; he was the very soul of honor; and he was one of the most human of men it has ever been my pleasure to know. When he died humanity lost a friend. All of us who knew him here felt that we had lost an able, faithful, conservative legislator; a loyal, patriotic public servant, and a staunch, unselfish, devoted friend.

Mr. Speaker, it is seldom that we are privileged to meet a man in whom so many of the virtues are blended as there were in our late associate. As I say, I have been here some 14 years. Many men with whom I have served in this great body have crossed over the river and are resting under the shade of the trees since I first entered this Chamber as a Member. Many of them have gone out from among us and have solved the great mystery. Notwithstanding what may be said about the House of Representatives, it is at last the one great legislative body on this earth, and the men who come here are distinctly representative of the best that there is in the people who send them. BOB BROUSSARD represented to a remarkable degree the highly intelligent, patriotic, lovable people of

the State of Louisiana. He was in a large measure their idol, particularly the people in his immediate vicinity, who had known him all of his life. As has just been stated by one of his colleagues, he never met with defeat in a political contest. Knowing him as I did, it would be impossible to conceive how such a man could be defeated at the hands of his people.

We shall no more be greeted in this historic Hall by his ever-present smile; no more shall we here receive his cordial handclasp and look upon his face, which always beamed with brotherly love for his fellows; but let us fervently hope that in the great beyond whither we are all traveling we may again meet and commune with our beloved comrade and friend who has only preceded us to that beautiful land where there is no more of pain, of suffering, of separation, and of death. May the Great Father in His own good time grant unto us a reunion with our genial and lovable friend, BOB BROUSSARD, in "that mansion not made with hands eternal in the heavens."

#### ADDRESS OF MR. LAZARO, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: We are met to-day to pay tribute to the memory of one of Louisiana's greatest men, Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD.

As a member of the committee who went upon that sad journey when the remains of Senator BROUSSARD were consigned to their last resting place in the city of New Iberia, La., I could not help but be impressed by the solemn ceremony when his body was laid to rest, and to me it was apparent that the people of Louisiana realized that in mourning the loss of Senator BROUSSARD they were mourning the loss of one of Louisiana's finest men, truest citizens, and ablest statesmen.

No public man on the stage of Louisiana's political life has ever controlled as completely as did ROBERT BROUSSARD the friendship and love of his fellow citizens. He never failed a friend and never forgot a favor. His personal magnetism will ever remain the crown of his success in public life. In all his activities, political as well as social, the results are characterized by the same element of humane feelings. He put men and life above the economic materialism which to-day plays so large a part in American life and consciousness. He led the simple life, and he represented his people without the poison of pride or the power of glory. His best weapon in his political battles and successes was his spirit of natural humility and modesty. He felt nature to be the best instructor in life, and he looked with contempt upon shams and pretensions. Under political storm and stress he followed the rules of his manhood and always stood by the dictates of his consciousness. He loved the truth; he hated shadows; he always adhered to substances. His whole public career

in the House and Senate of the United States reflects his personality. His private life was clean, lovable, and honorable.

ROBERT F. BROUSSARD will go down in the history of his Nation and his State as one of the strongest, one of the most admired, and one of the best loved men who has ever served a people.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF LOUISIANA

MR. SPEAKER: I shall make no attempt to recite in detail the facts connected with and making up the interesting and eventful life history of our deceased friend and colleague for whom these services are held; one whom we all delighted to honor while living, and now in sadness and reverence pay deserved tribute to his memory and in some meager way express our appreciation for his distinguished services to our State and country.

Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was known, admired, and loved by Louisianians everywhere, and the immeasurable loss to our State and its people occasioned by his untimely death has been most keenly felt in every section and in each locality.

Just as he had served effectively and unselfishly, with marked ability and exalted patriotism, the people and interests of his native State, guarding with watchful care and working with untiring energy for their advancement and development, so he was held in the universal esteem and affectionate confidence of all.

For many years BOB BROUSSARD was in the foremost rank of the men first in the affairs in Louisiana, and during his service in Congress had attained a standing and reputation that was national.

Independent, fearless, and aggressive, with a fine grasp of public questions, embodying the high ideals that appeal instantly to our people, ready of speech and with a charming personality, he soon rallied to every cause he championed a host of supporters. He was throughout his public career always an important factor in every great issue pertaining to the welfare of the State.

No man who has been a Member of this House ever had a stronger hold on the people of his congressional district.

For 18 years he was continuously returned practically without opposition and apparently without any effort on his part except faithful discharge of duty.

A variety of explanations have been given to account for his unbounded popularity in the third Louisiana district and his continued and uninterrupted political supremacy there, one among which has become a tradition throughout the State and has received wide publicity elsewhere. This was that his kinsmen were so numerous, taking in all degrees of cousins, that they held at least a balance of power in the district, and all being loyal and devoted to "Couzan Bob" and proud of his distinction, took care that no one should interfere with his political interests or fortunes. If this interesting story were true, no higher tribute could be paid to the memory of any man.

I feel, however, that the true explanation is found in Senator BROUSSARD's own conception and appreciation of the function, duty, and obligations of a Representative in Congress. To use his own words, I quote :

The Congressman, and I use the word in its true sense, is but the agent of the people or State which sends him here. The principle, in so far as a Member of the House is concerned, is that those who elect that Member have the right to instruct him in regard to their interests, and the Representative has absolutely no right to act adversely to such interests.

The will of his constituents as expressed to him in respect to their interests and their welfare was supreme authority and binding upon him, and he lived religiously up to this doctrine both in the letter and the spirit.

He worked assiduously and fought with determination for the people and the interests of his congressional district, the source of his commission and authority. No amount or character of criticism could swerve him from this course. Every position of honor or preferment com-

ing with any element inconsistent with what he conceived to be his duty to them was brushed aside.

So, in my humble judgment, his faithfulness and devotion to the people and interests of the district which he represented, coupled with his fine ability to achieve results for them, formed the true basis for his great popularity and political success in Louisiana and served to give him the national prominence which enabled him to more effectively extend his career of usefulness to the needs of his entire State and beyond to the Nation.

While many of his party associates in Louisiana and at Washington differed with him as to some matters of party policy and in respect to what they held to be cardinal party principles, contending that the results which he sought could best be obtained by other methods than those which he felt should guide his course, yet no one ever doubted or questioned the sincerity of his purpose, the purity of his motives, or the high quality of his patriotism.

When he sought the Senatorship he took scrupulous care that his position upon all public questions in relation to which he might be called upon to act should be frankly stated and known to all the people of the State.

There can be no surer or more permanent foundation for enduring fame than that which is established by and results from a record of faithful public service, true to promise and to principle, such as characterized the life and public record of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD.

Statesman, yet friend to truth! Of soul sincere,  
In action faithful, and in honor clear;  
Who broke no promise, served no private end \* \* \*

ADDRESS OF MR. ESTOPINAL, OF LOUISIANA

Mr. DUPRÉ. Mr. Speaker, my colleague [Mr. Estopinal] is unavoidably absent to-day on account of illness. He had prepared some remarks appropriate to this occasion which he sent to me, and I ask unanimous consent that they may be read from the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. Without objection, the Clerk will read.

There was no objection, and the Clerk read as follows:

Mr. ESTOPINAL. Mr. Speaker, after serving 18 years in this body and 3 years in the other branch of the Congress of the United States, ROBERT F. BROUSSARD died at the early age of 53. This memorial service under these circumstances carries an added note of sorrow, for experience and the expanded powers of a remarkably fertile mind had equipped ROBERT F. BROUSSARD for a still larger degree of usefulness to his country and his State in the years which, by nature's usual rule, should follow.

The details of the life and public services of our departed friend and colleague have been given so fully and with such sympathetic recognition in the Senate, and here to-day, that I will confine myself to briefly recalling one happy trait which he possessed to a very unusual degree—an unaffected democracy of manner and a simple, natural, and companionable relation with all people.

It is a rather rare man who is not sobered into reserve and formality of manner to some degree by elevation to high office, with its weight of cares and the engrossment of service on the one hand, and constant and subtle deferences which tend to feed his vanity and enlarge his sense of self-importance on the other. And more than often these influences develop that indefinable and

really unnatural mien which is generally mistermmed dignity. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was one of these rare men. He was "Bob" when he began his official career, thus he remained throughout its lengthening years of official honors, and it was "Bob" who was affectionately and tearfully laid to rest in the town in which he was born and raised. His idea of dignity was work well performed and friends made, retained, and unaffectedly enjoyed.

Mr. Speaker, friends are discriminating—even old friends are, perhaps as much as new ones—and it takes solid qualities, real, effective work and accomplishments to satisfy them. These give grace, savor, and power to natural manner. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD measured up to the full expectations of those who put him here and kept him here. He was an able and faithful Representative and Senator.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WINGO, OF ARKANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: Senator BROUSSARD was one of those men whose strong personality, unflinching courage, and great ability commanded the respect even of those who differed with him. But these qualities not only commanded the respect of those who differed with him, but they also invoked from his supporters and friends a zealous attachment that was remarkable.

In a discussion of the character and qualities of Senator BROUSSARD my good friend, the gentleman from Louisiana, Judge Martin, handed me an article by Jules Dreyfus, of New Iberia, La., that expressed in such a fine way the feelings of the people of that great State that I shall confine my tribute to printing, as an extension of my remarks, this tribute from a lifelong friend:

### ROBERT F. BROUSSARD

The demise of United States Senator ROBERT F. BROUSSARD marked a broad, dark, somber swath across the political horizon of Louisiana.

He was of unique personality and belonged to a class of his own. From a close survey of the political situation, his successor will fill the vacated Senatorship, but not replace the sympathy, the sincerity, the affection with which his labor has been received and accepted by his constituents.

That silent, mute bond of love and worship his strenuous work excited during his last days at Washington among his numberless friends and foes will illumine the valley of the dark shadows. His career was meteoric. Some of his political battles had a Napoleonic sweep.

The struggle for the United States Senatorship against entrenched officialdom reflected a high order of political skill and strategy. A wizard on the stage of the State's public life, his uncanny, mysterious power of hypnotism made him the patron saint of the largest individual following ever recorded. His entrance into public life, especially the beginning of his congressional career, was dramatic in the extreme, if not highly spec-

tacular in some respects. Nominated by one-half vote majority at Morgan City, he at once became a fixed, honored institution in the State's political activities. He weathered all storms and turmoil with unflinching courage and conquered opposition, sometimes defamation and calumny, with such lofty magnanimity that left no scars, no stings. The charm of his manhood, the nobility of a kind, fraternal nature, the spirit of devotion to friends, and the recognition of the rights and privileges of political independence were assets no political expediency and necessity could ever threaten or destroy.

At Washington he prepared with dogged tenacity to render the yeoman service which posterity and the future historian will recognize as the masterpiece of his life's work. Stalwart in his views on protection, no tariff bill during his term of office at the Capital was ever formulated and submitted to Congress for ratification but bore the imprint of his views and the wisdom of his studies and experience. Having mastered, through close scrutiny and research, the intricate problems of the vexatious sugar questions, he became encyclopedic on the subject and a tower of strength during the precarious, menacing periods as blows and assaults were directed against the State's sugar industry. During all these times of stress, uncertainty, and vicissitudes his championship of sugar protection assumed a fervor, a dedication of service which culminated in his political canonization by the Democracy of the third district. Changes in Federal administrations, tampering with tariff bills, exploitations of the vagaries of comic economic principles, involving the annihilation or paralyzation of the sugar industry, never changed his stand, his position. Even at the risk of political ostracism, party expulsion, and savage criticism of a whole small world of bureaucrats, he stood as the Rock of Ages, the invincible defender on the ramparts, fighting libel, repelling economic fetiches, and anarchy. In the United States Senate, as well as the House of Congress, he was recognized as a fearless warrior for the rights, the security, the protection of every sugar planter, of every other industry of the State. He looked upon protection of American labor and manufactures through the eyes of a sire, a prophet. He had no hesitation in the choice of economic policies. He stood unfettered, from party tradition, upon the broad, comprehensive platform which proclaimed the industrial independence, the self-sufficiency, the development of the Nation and its

resources. He was no visionary and felt contempt and scorn for the impracticable panaceas projected on the political screen by some misguided, sometimes misled, overzealous leader of the national Democratic organization. The consistency of his immovable stand during his participation in the construction and quadrennial revision of our tariff laws have earned the permanent, deep love, sympathy, and respect of those who looked to him for a solution of that ever-present menace. It has the elements of the fire of fanaticism, the living zeal, the quivering fervor of the crusader. But it is as "Couzan Bob," "le roi des Cadiens," "king of the Cajans," that future folklore will remember him, that legend will weave the laurel crown of sanctity. He has, with his own heart, his own lifeblood, created an imperishable shrine to which, for years to come, the stream of Cajan pilgrimage will be directed and the offer of reverence, the humble homage tenderly deposited.

No man before him in Louisiana's public life had the sentimental control in as absolute and astonishing a measure over the Creole. He seemed to possess the gift which could read, analyze, and absorb their fears, doubts, humility. With unerring accuracy, the master touch of the prophet, he obtained the unnatural, the supernatural, a complete crystallization of the sorrows, the trials, tribulations, the hopes and ambitions of the Acadian. He appeared as the manifestation of their power, right, and justice, and the height of lofty useful citizenship to which each one could aspire. He transmuted traditional sullenness, hatred, and prejudice into a force of militant brotherhood. He was inspiration and thrill. No audience, however hostile and antagonistic, could long withstand the magic touch. His personal magnetism was phenomenal and a mystery as well as a puzzle to his political rivals. In debates on the hustings, in addresses on the stump, the spontaneous electrification of the phlegm, the apathy, the indifference of the audience was instantaneous. The charm and the virility of his personality remained with him to the end. He had the art, the versatility, the agility, and nobility of mind that rendered his powers of mental penetration an ever-inspiring feature of his nature. This factor rendered, from an ethnographical point of view, the invaluable service that made his coronation as the true apostle of Creolism inevitable. This social achievement, after the effective dissipation of the lingering clouds of distress of a simple, but kind and highly romantic people, still

remembering the historical privations and hardships that featured the compulsory exodus of their forbears, will rank with the best work of the great moral and social leaders of our national history and deserve the recognition of the highest authorities in sociology. Many a day will elapse before his people can again tender their hand of friendship to an approximation of what he steadfastly stood and worked for. No public figure in Louisiana to-day can share the exaltation of character, the glorification of principles, the sanctification of efforts which will mark the brightest, the most encouraging pages of a political history replete with service and stirring with sacrifice.

#### ADJOURNMENT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolutions heretofore adopted, the House will now stand adjourned until to-morrow.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.), in pursuance with the order heretofore adopted, the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 27, 1919, at 11 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, *January 28, 1919.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

#### Senate resolution 422

*Resolved*, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow in the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate, in pursuance of an order heretofore made, assembles to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives, and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.













